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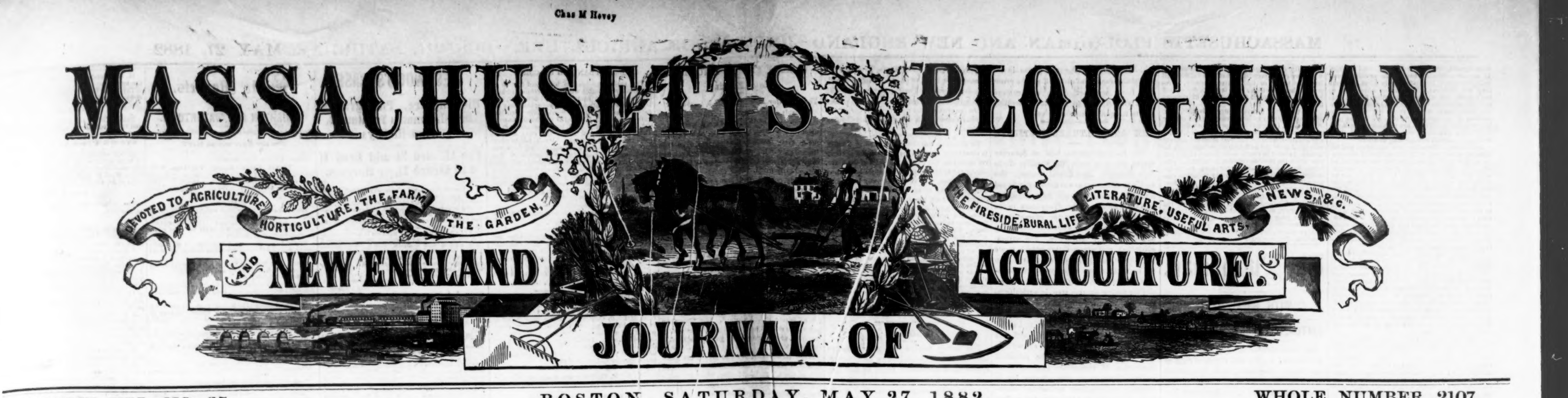
MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.


DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN,
THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must all pay arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
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Editorial.

THE SEASON.

Our Southern Correspondent in his communication of September 9th., 1881, predicted as follows: "The winter will be earlier, if not so severe at the beginning, and so will the spring be earlier. The prospect will be flattering for early and rapid development of of the crops in the spring." At the present time of writing, May 19th, the prospect of an early spring is anything but flattering; the snowstorm of yesterday is very unusual in this latitude so late in the season. In point of fact there are very few springs on record so backward as this, especially is this true of apple and pear blossoms; and strawberries are nearly three weeks late in blossoming; the leaving out of trees nearly but not quite so much. Seed put into the ground three weeks ago has made but little progress towards germination.

The question begins to be seriously asked, What is to be the result of this late spring? Those who have large hope, remember seasons nearly as backward that produced abundant crops of even Indian corn, in fact as a rule very early seasons do not produce so good crops as those that are somewhat late, because if the warm weather forces vegetation too fast early in the season, it is very sure to get checked by cold weather later in the season, if it is not killed by a frost, which very often comes the last week in May. But in a late season when the warm weather does come it is very sure to bring vegetation forward rapidly, without danger of being checked by cold nights; therefore without professing to know what is coming, we do not hesitate to say, that in the past, the rule has been, that we have suffered more by vegetation starting too early in the season than too late. We do not consider the risk of losing the strawberry crop this year, by late frosts killing the newly formed fruit, as great as it would be in a season when they blossom three weeks earlier. The same is true of apples, pears, currants and many other fruits. The beans and other tender vegetables in the garden will probable be less liable to be cut down by frost than they would if the season had been very early and they had now been growing above ground, instead of the seed being in the house, as in most cases it undoubtedly is.

THE CONDITION OF TREES AND SHRUBS.

Close observers have for months known that many trees and shrubs were very badly injured by the sudden changes of weather in October last. As the trees begin to leave out, the dead branches and dead trees do not fail to draw the attention of every one who take any interest in tree culture. The peach trees are perhaps injured as much as any other tree or shrub; but the most hardy trees we have, in unfavorable locations have been injured. The hardy red cedar has not escaped; an unusually large quantity of leaves have dropped, and some trees are entirely dead. The grey birch, one of our hardiest deciduous trees is looking very badly; but the cause of this is not alone the weather. Last September the second crop of birch lice were more numerous than ever before, completely sucking the life out of all of the leaves, so that many of them dropped before the cold week in October which caused the remainder to drop. The very warm weather the last of the month started the buds so much that some of them showed the green leaf, thus the trees were in no condition to withstand the cold blasts of winter; the ends of many of the twigs are dead, but not to that extent that might have been expected.

Many pear orchards have been very much injured. The leaves all dropped from some of the trees after the first week in October; such trees, when the warm weather of the last of October came, started their buds as in spring, and the blossom buds came out so thick that the trees looked white; these trees cannot be expected to furnish any fruit this year. Pear trees that made a large growth last season show many dead branches, and some grafts, one and two years growth are entirely dead. The first appearance of such trees this spring was somewhat singular, most of the wood looked well, but close observation disclosed the fact that narrow strips of bark were dead and turned black; as the season advanced dark spots began to appear on other portions of the limbs, increasing until the entire grafts indicated that they were dead.

Currant and blackberry bushes seem to have wintered well, better than raspberries.

It is many years since we have had a season so destructive to both evergreen and deciduous trees.

STIRRING THE SOIL.

Henry Ives, of Pennsylvania, says that one test of good farming brought out by last years' exceptionally severe drouth, was the superior crops of those who kept right on stirring the soil, even when all weeds had been killed, and there seemed to be no more to conquer, and they were stirring the soil that was already open and loose. In one field of corn of eight acres only one acre was hoed, as it was thought it could do no good in such extreme drouth. That acre returned about as much as all the other seven. Potatoes that were tilled well gave 125 to 175 bushels per acre where those neglected yielded thirty to sixty.

LEGISLATION FOR FARMERS.

The session of the Legislature for 1882 is so nearly closed that we can review it and see what has been done generally, and more especially what for the farmers of the Commonwealth.

Aside from the redistricting the State,—the law for the promotion and reproduction of fruits, the various prohibitory laws, the laws of taxation, conveyance of real estate and others affecting all citizens alike—the farmers may congratulate themselves on having more essential benefits conferred on them than any for a long time preceding. The establishment of an experimental station at Amherst on the premises of the Massachusetts Agricultural College—but not officially connected with it—with an appropriation of $3,000 for an outfit and $5,000 for the annual expenses, is a generous concession to the requests of the farmers which came in from every part of the State, and which we certainly believe will in a few years show in great results the wisdom of the act.

The donation (if it be considered in that light) of $4,000 for repairs on the buildings of the Agricultural College—which are the property of the State—and of $5,000 for a new drill hall, is generous but just.

No important repairs have been made on the college buildings since their erection sixteen or seventeen years ago, and which are now in a suffering condition, as the law of the United States giving to the State the lands from which the endowment fund was created, forbade any part of it to be expended in new buildings or even in the repairs of the existing ones; and as also by the same law the State is obliged to establish and continue military drill and instruction it is necessary that, for five months in the year, when drill cannot be conducted on the ground, the students must have some sort of a hall where their evolutions can be performed. For about fifteen years this has been done in the third story of a large wooden building—which in the process of this time has by the marching of the students in their drill become so shaky and swaying that it is positively unsafe for that use. This was fully shown to the committee on Agriculture, and a party of the Legislature who visited the college by invitation of Senator Grinnell—all of whom while expressing great satisfaction at the possibilities of the college in the future,—under the able management of President Chadbourne, felt very sensibly the necessities of important repairs, and of a suitable place for conducting the military exercises of the students.

The most economical and satisfactory plan is to put up a cheap but substantial building 100 by 50 feet, with a basement for drill, and a one-story superstructure for an armory and agricultural lecture room, with machines and implements for illustration—all to cost about $5,000.

Two thousand dollars were appropriated for the expenses of the "Commissions on Contagious Diseases of Animals," a most important matter for the safety of our animals of all kinds.

A liberal allowance was made for the Reports of the Agricultural College and of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and in fine the Legislature has refused nothing which the farmer asked for with one exception, and that is the act concerning the "protection of sheep and licensing of dogs." This bill was prepared with considerable care by the Committee on Agriculture, who started with a determination if possible to make the law better for the farmer, without making a war on all dogs, or passing any oppressive legislation on dogs or dog owners.

They issued about two hundred circulars and received answers from about seventy-five farmers and sheep owners from every part of the State. Sixty of these express the opinion, more or less strongly, that the destruction of sheep by dogs has repressed sheep-keeping in their localities. Various suggestions were also offered as to what changes should be made, all of them, however, more stringent and oppressive on the dogs than the views of the Committee. Some proposed to require a bond from every dog owner against damage of his dog, some urged doubling the tax, and others that dogs should be subject to the same restraint as other domestic animals.

The committee, however, reported a moderate and judicious bill to the Senate; this was amended two or three times, very properly, to make a distinction between cities and towns, in the assessors' returns. When amended, it passed the Senate, where such measures have generally failed in former years, and went to the House of Representatives, and when called up was violently attacked by a Boston lawyer—also a dog owner and a dog breeder. He ridiculed the law and those who made it—the farmers and their occupation, and put a very low estimate on sheep and those who raised them. He pictured the death of an imaginary favorite dog with such pathos that the very farmers snuffled with emotion, and so overcome were they by the torrent of words poured out by this tonguey dog master that they forgot to vote. The chairman of the House Committee on Agriculture was not present, and one or two others who should have defended the bill were absent.

The misfortune of the thing was that the attacking dog breeder knew nothing of the amendments to the law—nor did most of the others; none of them had taken the trouble to compare the proposed amendments with the existing law, and the dog owner himself made his most furious assault upon matters which are nowhere in the proposed changes. For instance, he expanded to the fullest extent upon the hardships and grief caused by having a dog of the family killed. Now the proposed amendments did not alter that in any respect nor advance any action whatever different from the existing law—fourteen years old. The changes proposed were merely these: the assessors were required to make their returns of all dogs licensed by May 25th, and by June 1st town clerks were required to post a list of all dogs licensed, and the same date required the selectmen to issue warrants to kill unlicensed dogs. Town clerks were required to make their returns by June 1st, instead of December, and any damage done by dogs was to be reported forthwith to the county commissioners, who were required to order payment for the same at the next regular meeting, instead of keeping a poor man out of his pay until the January following.

County Commissioners were required to order the farmers to commence action at once against the owner of a dog known to have killed sheep, and if the defendant could not pay, the costs and expenses of the suit were to be taken from the dog fund; but if any man whose dog had been found worrying sheep should kill him forthwith, on being notified of the fact, he should not be sued. The owner of sheep destroyed and the appraisers must make dilligent inquiry as to the dog doing the damage, and report the same to the County Treasurer. These are the only changes proposed, and it will be seen that they impose no new restrictions on the dog or his owner, but if the owner does not choose to register his dog nor pay the tax, the dog may be killed by any one, according to the law of 1863; but the proposed amendments would have given a poor farmer who had lost sheep by dogs his pay at once, instead of making him wait till the next new year, and they were suggested and urged by Governor Long in his admirable message—the first executive document of that nature that has for years recognized and advocated in many points the rights and needs of the farmers of Massachusetts.

IMPROVING THE HIGHBUSH HUCKLEBERRY.

While a wonderful progress has been made in improving the strawberry and the blackberry, very little has been done to improve the huckleberry, which when well grown is a very desirable fruit, even when only a selection of the best wild varieties is made. When the same effort is made to improve this fruit as has been made to improve the strawberry, we shall undoubtedly have varieties that will command the attention of every fruit grower, and secure to the fruit a place in every garden.

How shall we commence to improve this fruit, is a question that naturally arises; and when improved, how propagate the improved varieties? It is evident that our first effort should be to get the very best varieties that are now growing wild, and transplant them to our own garden; from the fruit of these we must make selections of the best fruit, from which to raise seedlings; when a single step of progress is made, the improvement can be propagated by grafting on other roots; the huckleberry being as easily grafted as the plum. To grow seedlings is more difficult, but by keeping the seeds in the berry during the winter where they will not dry too much, and where it is not wet enough to decompose the berry, Nature's plan is imitated, and the result will be satisfactory, if care is taken to sow the seed very near the surface and keep them moist until they germinate. The great mistake that is usually made in planting such small seeds is in planting too deep.

We hope in future more efforts will be made to improve this fruit than has been made in the past. It is a fruit that is very easily grown on a great variety of soils, when its wants are fully attended to. The land should not be kept ploughed and cultivated but should be mulched with leaves and hay deep enough to kill all grass and weeds; this keeps the ground cool, which seems to be what the shrub requires; it also requires partial shade, which can be secured by setting the shrubs quite near together, say from four to six feet; if kept growing with but one upright stalk to each root, four feet is far enough apart. The warmer and drier the land the more dense should be the shade and the heavier the mulching.

Stock Department.

REASON IN THE COW YARD.

[Western Rural.]

If a man who uses the reasoning powers with which he has been endowed, if he would be in all respects what a human being ought to be, lenient with ignorance, studious of causes that produce effects, gentle with inferiority and conservative in the exercise of power, what a difference there would be in the disposition, general characteristics and usefulness of domestic animals. Animals of all kinds are appreciative of kindness and consideration. Many of their apparently vicious acts are not vicious at all, but are caused by a desire to give expression to a reasonable desire which can be expressed in no other way. The milker seizes hold of a sore teat and the cow would say, if she could speak, "that hurts." But she cannot speak, and by a kick that seems spiteful because it is a quick action, although it is no quicker than a human being speaks, when he or she is hurt, she expresses herself. A thoughtful milker will at once institute an investigation in the kindest and most assuring manner, for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of the unusual action of the cow, if it is unusual. He will reason that the cow does not object to be milked, for it is very evident that she likes to be milked if she is not harmed. No one can have observed how calm and peaceful a cow is under the process of milking, without arriving at this conclusion. It will require many moments, therefore, for a reasonable man to come to an understanding with the cow, and to avoid a repetition of her "offense" he will avoid a repetition of the cause. But it is to be regretted that this is not always the course pursued. Instead, the milker flies into a passion, talks loud and talks wickedly, and if he does not strike the cow with anything he can get his hands on, he will be an exception to the class who get down so far below the animal they are dealing with as to get angry without any reasonable cause. We have even seen men who would brutally kick a cow under such circumstances, and we have never seen such a spectacle without regretting the absence of the whipping post, and that this was not one of the crimes for "twenty stripes, well laid on." The cow does not want to kick, but if she stood still while a man pulled a sore teat until he was done milking, she would show more fortitude than man with all his reasoning powers generally shows. She simply endeavored to tell the milker that he was hurting her, and if he had sense enough to interpret her meaning there would be an end to the trouble. But not having that sense, he makes a little matter a very serious one.

We always feel that we cannot too often impress upon the minds of people having charge of cows that they are exceedingly nervous animals. Perhaps the reader may be of nervous temperament, and any unusual noise or excitement will set his heart to fluttering and his limbs to trembling. If so, we think we can portray to him the nervousness of a cow so that he will understand it. It ought to be sufficient, however, to say to anybody that the animal is easily excited, and that such excitement is very detrimental to her. Therefore we advise the gentlest of treatment under all circumstances. If she kicks, and is not vicious, do not get angry, but be reasonable. To ascertain what the difficulty is, being assured in the beginning that something has occurred which is out of the usual course, and that the cause of the difficulty must be removed.

Questions & Answers.

All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by the full name of the correspondent.

SHEEP—HAY.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Knowing that you are in a position to get any information in regard to such matters, I take the liberty of addressing to you the following questions:

1. Will sheep injure or improve grass land?
2. Will sheep thrive where there is any marsh.
3. Which is the more profitable, sheep or hay.

Trusting that I am not troubling you too much, I remain

Yours sincerely, J. N. S.
Cambridge, May 14, 1882.

Our correspondent from Cambridge inquires: 1. Will sheep injure or improve grass land? 2. Will sheep thrive where there is any marsh? 3. Which is the more profitable, sheep or hay?

In reply to these questions, we would say that sheep naturally and eminently prefer high land. They improve land by eating not only the grass but almost every green thing which shows itself above the ground in early spring, thus exterminating vast quantities of noxious plants and herbs, which otherwise would grow and increase year by year, to the great destruction of grass and consequent deterioration of the land.

Sheep eat more injurious plants—a greater variety—than any other animal, and more than horses or neat cattle tend to improve the land.

Besides this, sheep leave their excrements, both solid and liquid, in small quantities, and more thoroughly distributed on the land than other animals; they also naturally leave their droppings on the higher land, so that its beneficial effects are washed gradually down the slopes, and fertilizing a much larger surface of land and in a better manner than results from the droppings of other animals on level land.

While sheep are better kept on high land, it is not likely that they would suffer if there was a bit of marshy land in the same lot; but they certainly would not thrive if confined on low or marshy land exclusively. Sheep kept on low or wet land are very apt to die from "rot," which is a disease of the liver caused by insects breeding in that and other organs.

The third question can hardly be answered with satisfaction, as it is not easy to draw a comparison between the profits of hay and sheep. If land is low-lying of course it had best be mowed; if high or rolling, and best suited for pasturage, then sheep would do best.

Sheep need hay, and hay on high land can't be grown without manure of some kind; that from sheep is worth, by analysis, one-third more than that from any other animals.

Under proper conditions, sheep are the most pleasant and profitable animals kept on a farm, and damage by dogs is the great drawback in most parts of the State to a much more extensive cultivation of sheep. —[ED.

LETTER TO DR. NICHOLS.

BY DR. L. W. CURTIS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I wish to ask my brother Nichols why does it happen that we cannot make as good butter from hay as from grass in June? If nothing but water is lost in drying, why will it not be the same if we add the same amount of water that was dried out? Why is it that dried apple is not as good as green or canned? By answering these questions, he will confer a great favor to hundreds of farmers who are still on the fence in regard to building silos.

In closing I wish to ask you, Mr. Editor, why most editors catch up every word said against ensilage, and publish it from paper to paper, while they never quote anything said in its favor?

As soon as time will permit I will tell Mr. White, through the *Ploughman*, how he failed. I often have patients get sick by eating too much. If my cows were fed as much grain as he says he fed his, I should expect them to grow poor.

Globe Village, May 15th, 1882.

ENSILAGE CUTTER.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Please inform me immediately through the *Ploughman* which is the best "Ensilage Cutting Machine," and whether two horse power is sufficient to run one of the largest, and about how much fodder one will cut in a day, forty or fifty tons? I am about to buy one, and wish to get the best.

Yours truly, J. N. B.
North Brookfield, Mass.

We refer our correspondent to the advertising columns of the *Ploughman*.—ED.

A HINT TO CHEESE MAKERS.

In the effort to become a successful manufacturer of cheese, the first point to which the aspirant should direct his attention is the distinction between good and poor cheese, that he may have a clear idea of what he should aim to produce and what to avoid. Until he learns this he will not be able to appreciate the bearing and importance of the various steps in the process of making and curing. To post himself in regard to what is required to sell well, his best course is to go into the market and see for himself what brings the highest prices. His own senses of seeing, tasting, smelling, and feeling must be employed in determining. No description, however exact or lucid, will suffice, though it may aid the beginner in forming a correct judgment. If the student cannot watch the markets, the next best thing is to watch the factories of the best makers, visiting them often, and inspecting and discussing the various points of merit or demerit, if they have any. It is also well to study the public taste and his own preferences; but too much weight should not be attached to the latter, as individual tastes are often warped by peculiar circumstances and habits, so that it may not accord with the preferences of others. Dealers in cheese should be consulted, but cautiously. If they are not well informed themselves, they are quite liable to lead makers astray. They sometimes differ widely from each, and lose sight of intrinsic merit, which should always be kept in view.

The importance of manufacturers posting themselves thoroughly by every means within reach is well evidenced by the fact, everywhere observable, that makers who are the best judges produce the best goods.—*National Live Stock Journal, Chicago.*

Correspondence.

Written expressly for the Mass. Ploughman.

"WEATHER FORCASTS."

Spring Early in the South.—An Abundant Harvest Anticipated.—The Summer Phenomenal.—1882 a Year of Marked Characteristics.—Its Uncertainties.

[From our Southern Correspondent.]

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Spring has been remarkably early in this session. Garden vegetables are plentiful. Corn is growing off finely. Wheat harvest has already begun. Wheat is usually cut here just before the middle of June. The spring is at least three weeks ahead—some say a month in advance. The spasmodic cold spells have come, as is almost certain they will in spring, but under the spur of the intimation I gave of weather sufficiently early and open for all practical operations of the farm, our farmers are in no humor to cry out a backward spring to excuse their own tardiness or delay.

There could hardly have been a more favorable April and May up to date for the farmers of the south. The first of the season there was some complaint of rust in the wheat, but this has subdued, and the general impression now appears to be that the harvest will be the largest in the south for years. In fact, just at this time the signs are propitious of an abundant return to the labors of the husbandman. All crops are doing well. The growth of early planted cotton has been somewhat retarded, but stands are said to be good. The present spell of weather is rather severe, having developed in the western districts during the preceding intervals, is now felt here, but as the warmer interval begins in two days unless we have frost after the floods expected, I can see no real damage in it to the south. Winter oats are in good condition, and I hear of no complaints of the spring planting. I quote from a newspaper of this date as follows:

"The crop prospects were never better in this country. Peach and apple trees are bending with their load of fruit. Grape vines are full. Wheat and oats are looking well, and promise immediate food for man and beast. Corn, of which a greater breadth is planted, is doing well, and cotton is as prosperous in appearance as its most devoted friends could desire." With but few exceptions this is the common expression. But nothing is positively certain in crop prospects until the seed is gathered, weighed or measured; and I am compelled to admit at this time a period of sun storms, of decreasing lunar declination, of planetary declination north and combination—there is more than the ordinary uncertainty characteristics of a crop outlook. We can only hope that the turn in natural phenomena will be as much, if not more so, in our favor as against us. I do not think the summer will be a wet one, although I had intimated in March last that it would hardly be as dry as that of 1881. There will undoubtedly be cold intervals—we seldom have a summer without them, and it will be colder the nearer we approach the Canadian line, during these spasmodic intervals, so usual about August and July, than in lower latitudes. I rather think making due allowance for these paroxysmal intervals due more to the descent of moisture from altitudes above the freezing point, in the evening, and rapid radiation of heat consequent thereupon, after electrical demonstrations in the atmosphere, the summer tendency will be to dry and hot, with cool nights early in August.

Your readers no doubt will remember that I intimated early last year that in 1882 the climax of the cycle of telluric disturbance might be reached. Further study of the subject convinced me that 1882 would be a year of remarkable phenominal characteristics. The difficulty connected with the subject is that the effects ftom the causes to which they have been attributed by me have now to be investigated for the first time in their relation to these causes, and the subject is one rather for the ascertainment of truth than otherwise. My position in regard to all these matters has been announced in other journals besides the *Ploughman*, and the result in some quarters are watched with much interest. Early in the spring I declared that 1882 would be characteristic for the number and danger of its local storms. They will perhaps, as they already have been, be more destructive in the west and south. But the natural consequences of disturbances such as are expected, and have been heretofore described, are electrical manifestations in storms, earthquake tremors, volcanic excitement, unusual and paroxysmal local atmospheric freaks of weather—such as intervals of intense heat, followed by cold altogether unreasonable and unseasonable. Hence there is a degree of uncertainty as to crop results in a year of extraordinary phenominal characteristics such as 1882 is likely to be; and, at last, we can only hope that if we do our duty by the God of nature, the benign influences of his laws will work to our ultimate good. GEO. R. CATHER.
Ashville, Ala., May 13th, 1882.

CHEESE AS FOOD.

[National Live Stock Journal, Chicago.]

It is often remarked that the value of cheese as food is not fully appreciated, or more of it would be used. The consumption of cheese in the United States is pretty small, 250,000,000 pounds annually for over fifty millions of people, or about five pounds *per capita*. The analyses laid down for cheese show it to be rich in fats, and much richer in flesh-forming matter than even flesh itself, which is largely water. Yet a pound of cheese seldom brings more than a pound of meat. The prices of cheese and bacon have run nearly parallel for many years, and the price of the latter has, to a large extent, controlled that of the former. When bacon is lower than cheese, it is taken in preference by laboring people. In the United States, where nearly the whole community are able to select such food as their appetites prefer, cheese meets with much less patronage than meat, when the prices are equal, while chemistry would give the preference to cheese nearly two to one.

To induce a more liberal consumption of this article, there must be placed before the public a cheese so soft and soluble, so ripe and rich and inviting, that it will be preferred to meat, both for food and as a luxury. It will then need no chemistry or argument to extend its use. Pleasing the taste will accomplish more than logic.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

DO FARMERS LOVE VEGETABLES?

BY R. GOODMAN.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I am always amused when calling on my tailor to find him shabbily dressed instead of making himself the mould of fashion by whom his customers would desire to pattern themselves. The same sort of feeling comes over me, mingled with regret, when visiting my brother farmers, to find them partaking so largely of pork in various shapes, fried beefsteaks, and eschewing nearly all vegetables but potatoes, and grains entirely. Why is it that shoemakers are repelled from furnishing articles of their manufacture to their children; tailors from wearing their own handiwork; architects and carpenters from occupying tasteful houses, doctors from taking their own advice or medicines, and lawyers from being their own counsellors—they can't even draw their own wills correctly!—and farmers and gardeners from partaking freely of the vegetables and fruits of the earth which they raise for all the rest of mankind? As a general rule, a farmer hates to have much to do with a garden which he cannot work with a span of horses, and it makes him objurgate unpleasantly to be called to disentangle his wife's "posy bed," but nevertheless there is always a corner of the field in which he can raise "garden sass," and not to do it plentifully is a crime against nature, especially in these days when meats are so high in price and *trichinosis* is so abundant in pork raised at the west. Mr. Bergh, the president of the Humane Society in New York, says that if the cruelties practiced in bringing cattle, swine and sheep east in the cars are not remedied, all decent people will have to become vegetarians, which he thinks would be a good move in respect to health; and he laughs at the idea of any one losing strength thereby, considering that the greater portion of the "toilers of the earth" subsist altogether without meat in any shape. Our horses and cattle seem to thrive on vegetable food and are pretty strong, though perhaps not so agile as the flea, which is a blood-sucker exclusively, but his nerves are so high strung that he could not be put to profitable use, even if his size was not against him.

Meats are so high now that it is worth while for the farmer and all others to consider whether it is not a good time to drop off from meat and on to hominy, oat meal and other grains and vegetables, to try the effect of such composing food upon our nerves and general health, and if we at the same time reduce the strength and quantity of the coffee and tea we drink and give to our children, we may better ourselves and prevent them from having those cravings which terminate so often in depraved appetites leading to misery and often crime. The vegetarian in whole or a great part is not consumed with the continual thirst, feverish heat and parched tongue which drive so many to the deglutition of alcoholic drinks.

Aside from other evils, dyspepsia is only too common among farmers and their families, when one would think they are the very persons to be free from it, living as they are supposed to do in the open air and without the harrassment of exciting business and confinement to close labor. The medical experts declare that the great prevalence of this complaint and affections of the liver among farmers north and south, west and east, are owing mainly to too great consumption of salt meats, pork especially, badly baked bread, and the constant use of the frying-pan—an American institution coextensive with the spread eagle and the star spangled banner!

Rapid eating and going to work hard directly after meals, are other causes, but the leading ones are bad diet. How soon a ship's crew is decimated by the free use of rich meats by scurvy, and even those who go to the arctic regions, where if in any place animal food would seem to be the most natural bar to provide ample vegetable and fruit portions to ward off disease. Dr. Hayes, who succeeded Kane, with whom he made his first arctic voyage, improved upon the latter in respect of vegetable and other antiscorbutic diet, and lost none of his crew. Ardent spirits also have to be withheld from these hardy navigators, and yet we moderate workers think we can't thrive unless salted and preserved in brine, fries and bad liquors!

It would seem that any one reading the account in the New York *Tribune* of May 14th and Mr. Bergh's comment thereon in the same paper a day or two after, of the condition of the cattle when delivered to the butchers of our Eastern cities—the wounds, fevers, sores, &c., &c.—would hesitate about eating such food, if he or she had any regard for health, and would prefer to partake of something else. A good many people are being driven to a different diet from these and like causes, and find they exist very comfortably on grains and vegetables, Graham gems, *well baked*, bread and a modicum of pies, discarding rich cake, and weakening their coffee and tea, if they do not substitute milk in their place. I don't wonder ordinary farmers' folks do not drink much milk, as their cows are apt to be saturated with the odors if not the actual ordure of the stable, whereas that from the thoroughbred cows, which it pays to keep cleanly, is as pure as it looks and meat and drink in itself. Then consider the economy of living on grains and vegetables compared to the use of meat three times a day as well as the moral results therefrom. Says an Englishman, "I believe, from more than forty years' experience of the vegetarian diet, that were it generally adopted, nine-tenths of the pauperism and crime would disappear," and he goes on to instance cases of saving of incomes by squires, barristers and ministers dropping from meats to fruit and vegetables and grains. By the introduction of potato pie, haricot-bean stew, maccaroni, &c., as every day dishes in the servants' hall a saving of 500 pounds a year was effected in a nobleman's large establishment and to the actual gratification and health of the domestics themselves. Cornaro, it is well known, prolonged his life many years by a simple diet, and Dr. Adam Ferguson, of Scotland, when in ill health and past middle life, restored himself by a diet mainly of vegetables and lived, as Sir Walter Scott relates, to a great and hale old age. The witty divine, Sidney Smith, came to the conclusion in his seventieth year that between his tenth and that he had "eaten and drunk forty-four horse wagon loads more than was good for him!"

Now the farmers have it in their own hands, more than any other class, to try these improvements and see if their children at least are not benefitted by a diet of grains and vegetables, rather than one exclusively of salt pork and fried fixings, and perhaps their wives will complain less of dyspepsia, gain more flesh and spirits; and if the teapot is occasionally removed from the stove, will acquire that repose of mind and body which was characteristic of their grandmothers, who found time to pass part of every day in reading, conversation and social intercourse.

Correspondence.

DRIED FODDER AND FRUITS.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In the *Ploughman* of May 6th is an article by James R. Nichols on dried fodder and fruits. There are some things I cannot well agree with him upon.

Drying fodder of any kind is nothing more nor less than a make-shift to bridge over to the growing season again. Fodder dried is not nearly as valuable as green grass. Grass that grows in June will make double the beef, milk and butter, and of better quality, than the same amount of grass dried into hay. Any man who is obliged to use brain and muscle in connection, as I am, knows this to be a fact. As Mr. Nichols says, the question is, what is lost in drying? A great deal is lost. He says that which evaporates in drying is pure water. No one will doubt that; but place this same water back again and it has a big value. That is where it is. And if the water can be kept in the grass through the winter milk can be made a great deal cheaper than it is now. If we try to raise corn and vegetables by generated heat, without sun or air, we should fail every time. The sun and air are necessary to their development; so, also, is this water essential to give value to the constituents of the grass; dry out this water, and much of the substances that are valuable remain dormant, as the earth would without sun and air.

I find that grass cut early in the morning, while the dew is on, makes better hay than if cut when the dew is off; it doesn't scorch and burn so, but dries more gradual. Mine is all cut for the day by half-past eight; the swaths are then shaken up, and the tedder kept going until noon. In this way the hay does not crumble up. It is essential that hay should not be exposed to the sun's rays any longer than is actually necessary. The same is true in regard to manure spread upon the surface—the quicker it can be covered up the better, whatever any one may say to the contrary, for these are facts proved by one who has had to paddle his own canoe.

If there is anything I hate to cure it is clover; it takes so long a time to make it, without a loss of the leaves and a risk of getting it wet. I shall have two acres of clover; it looks very promising at this time. I shall place it in a silo that I built in one corner of my barn cellar, in March. I am rather short of barn room, and in doing this way I shall gain four tons' capacity of room, which will be quite an item, besides a great saving of labor, and if it will keep without any great detriment it must be a great saving of value. Now I have a half acre of rye—shall commence to cut to feed out on May 16th; when I feed this rye the milk increases over the best of clover hay with the same amount of grain. Why is this so?

Billerica, Mass. J. F.

WHICH IS THE BETTER WAY TO FEED MEAL, WET OR DRY?

[New York Tribune.]

There is no difference. The simple fact of wetting meal with cold water is no advantage. If soaked till near the point of souring, or wet with boiling water and fed when cooled, digestion would doubtless be facilitated. The best way to feed meal to cattle I have ever tried is to take hay or coarse fodder, either cut or long, and wet it enough to make the meal which is to be fed stick to it. In eating the coarse fodder the meal goes with it into the paunch, where it remains to soak and prepare for digestion, till it is remasticated, when it goes into the the third and fourth stomachs to have digestion completed. If eaten alone, it, as a rule, goes at once into the third and fourth stomachs and misses entirely the preparation it might have had if it had first gone into the paunch with the coarse fodder. There is an estimated difference of 25 per cent. in favor of feeding meal with wet fodder, over feeding it alone to grown cattle.—*L. B. Arnold.*

Mr. S. Folsom inquiries as to the healthfulness for cows of the new process linseed meal with its low proportion of only 3 per cent. of fat, as compared with the meal made by the old process, with 11 per cent. of fat. There is no reason why this meal should not be quite as wholesome as the other; and it may be more useful in the make-up of the ration, since it can be used for increasing the richness of the fodder in protein or albuminoids without at the same time adding too much fat. It can be worked in well with corn meal, which, while but little richer than hay or grasses in protein, is not far from twice as rich in fat, and is very much richer in starchy matters. To the very common ration of hay and corn meal some addition is needed, especially for milch cows, to supply mostly protein; linseed cake by the old process was too liable in such a case to overcharge the ration with fat.—*Professor G. C. Caldwell.*

In reference to *corn meal and the ruminating process*—about which Mr. J. L. Bremer asks—I do not understand that when fed in either dry or scalded condition to ruminating animals the meal is brought up for remastication. I fed a two-year old heifer on dry meal alone for one month and did not notice her ruminating. Mr. Miller, in report of his extensive winter feeding of cows on meal alone, declares that ruminating ceases. It is well known that milk fed to calves goes almost entirely to the fourth stomach, the first remaining undeveloped until coarse food is given. Physiologists claim that when meal is fed it goes mainly direct to the third and to some extent to the fourth stomach, from which it cannot be returned for remastication. For this reason it is often claimed that mixing grain with the coarse fodder renders it more completely digested, as it goes to the first and second stomachs largely with the coarse fodder. I have made some tests of this method of using meal, and without getting satisfactory results, have on the whole failed to get the advantages claimed. There are some interesting points here that need investigating.

"AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION."

INSTITUTE
OF THE
NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
Held in Boston, May 20, 1882.

A Large and Enthusiastic Gathering of Representative Men.

Addresses by President Paul A. Chadbourne, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Hon. Daniel Needham, Hon. Chas. L. Flint, Dr. J. R. Nichols, Hon. James S. Grinnell, Secretary John E. Russell, Benjamin P. Ware, and others.

[*Reported expressly for the Ploughman.*

The announcement that an Agricultural Institute was to be held in the city of Boston, and that such speakers as President Chadbourne, of the Agricultural College, and the Hon. Marshall P. Wilder would address the meeting, struck a responsive chord everywhere among the promoters of "Agricultural Education." And notwithstanding the severe inclemency of the weather on the day appointed for the gathering, the hall of the New England Agricultural Society was well filled at an early hour with the most remarkable collection of representative men ever convened at an Agricultural Institute.

At eleven o'clock promptly Hon. DANIEL NEEDHAM called the Institute to order and read the notice of the call, which had been published in all the Boston daily papers. Col. Needham said that the organization of the Institute was in the hands of the meeting; whereupon Maj. S. B. PHINNEY rose and said he was delighted to see so large a number of prominent gentlemen present, and that among them he was glad to see his aged friend HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, who many years since gave him the idea of planting forest trees on the soil of Cape Cod, and that these forest trees were in many instances growing with great vigor. He said he did not rise to make a speech, but to make a motion, which motion was that Col. Daniel Needham be elected as President of the Institute. The motion was carried unanimously.

COL. NEEDHAM on taking the chair expressed his gratification at presiding over a meeting made up entirely by representative men from all parts of New England. He said there was a great fitness in the holding of an Agricultural Institute in Boston—not that the products of the soil and the farm were raised in this metropolitan city, but that the business of the city; the growth of its population and the stability of its financial institutions rested entirely upon the products of agriculture. The thrift of the country is the prosperity of the city. The fleet of steam ships making their pathway across the ocean is supported by the products of the soil which agriculture has produced in such abundance that our surplus has become the life of trade and the protection of starving Europe.

Look at the matter as you will, said Col. Needham, the agricultural prosperity of a nation is its only vital force; and it has been by the means of our soil products that we have turned the balance of trade in favor of this country, and this turning of the balance of trade has enabled the Nation to resume specie payment. We might have covered the Statute book with enactments of resumption; the Secretary of the Treasury might have issued volumes of proclamations announcing resumption, but had not the balance of trade been in favor of the United States, all would have been in vain. The surplus products of the American farms gave us resumption, and nothing else gave it or could have given it.

We have met to-day, gentlemen, to consider the relation of Education to Agriculture. I believe it to be a most intimate one. It is not new that we have developed the importance of Agricultural Education The great statesman of Germany long since advocated it and the leading statesmen of England as well as Germany have discussed in a most emphatic manner the importance of agricultural schools and colleges. In those older countries agricultural schools and colleges have existed for many years and have secured the sympathy of the laboring classes. But in our own country the agricultural college is a new creation—an experiment. In Massachusetts we have it as an independent institution, created and endowed by the National Government; accepted and adopted by the State Government. Our farmers have looked upon it as of doubtful value to the great interests of agriculture. They little appreciate how much the modern farmer is indebted to education. Why, I say it without fear of contradiction, that had it not been for our Fairs, which have been grand educators of all our agricultural population, we should have been obliged to abandon farming in New England and our hill country would have become a wilderness in our vain attempts to compete with the farmers of the western States. Year after year our State, county and town Fairs have educated the people in the best animals, the best crops and the best machinery. It is impossible to estimate the enormous value of the education that has come to us from the Fairs. But it is not enough; some higher, wider, deeper is needed and the Agricultural College now comes to our assistance. Born of the necessities of the times—endowed by national grant of public lands, the State of Massachusetts has accepted the responsibility of its guardianship and this Institute is called to aid in awakening public attention to the great value of advanced education in agricultural science. The character of this assembly is sufficient evidence that there is already an awakening in the public mind.

Gentlemen, upon this platform sits one of the early pioneers in this great cause of agricultural education. It was he who in eighteen hundred and fifty volunteered to pay the expenses of a scientific man to visit Germany and bring back to this State information for its Legislature with reference to agricultural schools and colleges abroad. More than four score years have passed over his head, but his intelligent enthusiasm and manly enterprise has in no sense abated. In due time I shall have the pleasure of introducing to you Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

But first I will call upon one of our foremost educators—a man of rare learning and indomitable perseverance—the new President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Hon. Paul A. Chadbourne.

Address of Hon. Paul A. Chadbourne

PRESIDENT CHADBOURNE began with laying down the *idea* of the Agricultural College and its relations to farm life and sound education. He said that the wrong notion prevails, that farm life is and must be something on a low level. He represented that such language as this had been used to him in relation to assuming the presidency of the college: "There was neither honor nor profit in it. Was he insane, to attempt such a project? He had made a mistake, for the reason that the expectations of the people never could be met." Why, he was asked, not do the work in other schools? Because, his answer was, every school must have its own idea. The ordinary college takes young men away from labor and contact with practical life. Most of the students have not determined their business in life.

They require long preparation, from the very nature of the studies pursued; and by the common traditions of college life they are insensibly associated with the learned professions. But even there it is held to be an advantage to the student to be forced into contact with practical life even by poverty,—to be compelled to work his way. The aim of the Government was to found a college that should connect education with practical life, especially with agriculture, the mechanic arts, and military science. It was to make a *citizen*—one who could add to the resources of the country and at the same time defend it. It was a noble conception—the Man *plus* an American Citizen. It is full time that an idea of this character should take possession of the public mind, and that there should likewise be faith in the perfect feasibility of the thing. The basis of this idea is a broad and stable one. It is, that all food and clothing come from the soil, and must do so forever.

Bread and meat; cotton, wool and silk; the wealth of the forest and the delicious fruits of the garden; the king himself is served by the field. And besides this, the health and morals of a people closely depend on the abundance and perfection of all these products. They take precedence of everything else. On these, as a foundation, all the others rest. And the greatest number of people must likewise ever be engaged in this pursuit. It does not permit them to collect in cities; they cover the land, and are the framework of society, the bulwark of the State, the fountains of life and energy, from which all other pursuits receive their supply. In so broad an interest, in which so many people are engaged, the best conditions of life ought to be found for health, comfort, and a sure competence. And we discover it to be the case, where its laws are best understood and its possibilities fully realized. What is wanting only shows what should be done.

Agricultural education has been in progress for the last quarter of a century through Boards of Agriculture, Agricultural Societies, Farmers' Institutes, the press; and what has already been accomplished furnishes the best promise for the future. President Chadbourne remarked that the line of improvement and the possibility had already been shown; he would briefly allude to the deficiencies, which suggest the remedies to be applied. First of all, farm life itself is a state of more or less isolation. None more than the farmer needs frequent opportunity to come in personal contact with his fellow farmers, while, at the same time, he should be the best company for himself of any man in the community. In the next place, the Home of the farmer has never been what it ought to be. When educated, his children have not found it the pleasantest place, nor their parents the best companions; and they are naturally repelled from farm life entirely.

Again, as the farm work is not understood in the scientific light, it remains simply so much labor; and with too much of it the hand grows weary, the brain becomes slow and narrow. The great changes needed are to bring farmers together for mutual profit; to make their employment more attractive as an intellectual one; to make their home more attractive because the home of intellect and general culture,—the culture of the man as well as of the soil. The field of education, then, in respect to the farmer's life is, first, to such as will make his business equal to any other in the demand for broad and deep intellectual training; for every natural science is put to service by him, the field he cultivates is a laboratory in the soil and a place of constant observation in every department of Nature. Cuvier and Agassiz would find on every farm in New England enough to engage them in the studies of a life time.

Education will increase the productiveness of farming, will make it surer in its results, and will make it an intellectual as well as a manual employment. In the next place, improved farming tends to make farms smaller. This in turn makes population more dense and communication more easy and frequent. And thus, from a denser population a higher condition of social life is evolved, in respect to neighborhood, schools, churches, and all its other characteristics. It is a grave mistake to say that the farmer is denied time for intellectual culture. In the long winters, if he does have work, he has corresponding leisure. His evening leisure, especially, is much like that of other men. Nowhere, in point of fact, is more time wasted than on the farm. The grocery store and the cider mug of the olden times are now disputed with by the newspapers, the magazine, and the village library. And to assist in securing all these desirable results the Agricultural College has been organized.

The Agricultural College will in time plant thoroughly educated farmers in every community, who will be capable of educating others in Institutes and the local schools such as Dr. Nichols recommends. The Experimental Station will test and organize all new processes. The benefit is to be for all, through the College not less than the Station. The student is to avail himself of what all the world knows of his business; and besides this, while gaining health he is getting a proper estimate of labor and the laboring classes, and of the representative value of labor in money. He learns botany, zoology, geology, chemistry, connecting them all with farm life; and learns the secrets of water, climate, heat and cold, and the growth of plants and animals; everything that can increase the products of the soil, as well as everything that will protect against what injures and destroys. Military drill assures him obedience, order, neatness, skill to defend his country, and how to command as well as obey.

President Chadbourne adverted to the liberality of the State, especially during the past winter, only to appeal to citizens of means to carry forward what the State had thus begun by adding their personal contributions. He said the College needed more teachers in special training; a library, and a proper place to keep it; and a large Hall of its own for chapel, library, and cabinet combined. He invited all citizens who are interested to visit the College and judge if it did not have claims on them. His suggestions were timely and valuable. The trivial objections heard here and there to teaching boys farming off of the farm he answered convincingly. He restated his theory of agricultural education, that it taught young men more than merely how to get a living from the soil; it taught them how to live, and that life was more than mere raiment and shelter; that physical comfort and happiness was but the outside and foundation.

To the Agricultural Societies he gave advice to try the experiment of picking the best young men and giving them the best training in the College. They will be well worth all that can be done for them. One student sent to the College yearly from each Society would furnish all it could possibly handle. One promising farmer's boy ought every year to seek a College education, sent by the Society of his County. He should show that he has a fixed purpose, and is bent on making the most of his opportunities. Realizing that he has a Society back of him with its influence, such a young man could never fail. President Chadbourne closed with an earnest and impressive appeal to all citizens to come, and make an examination of the Agricultural College and its wants for themselves, satisfied that they would go away with different views from such as are now entertained, and resolve to do what they were able to make it a living blessing to the community, an honor and hope of the State, and an addition to the established institutions of the world.

At the close of President Chadbourne's address, Col. Needham said—One who more than thirty years ago led the advancing column in Agricultural Education, and who to-day is still a great and noble leader, is with us on this memorable occasion. Years will never dull his interest or age lessen his intelligent enthusiasm in this great work of Agricultural Education. When enterprise shall fail him death will have gathered him to his fathers. I now have the pleasure of introducing the Hon. Marshall P Wilder.

Remarks of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder

Mr. President:—I thank you for your too kind appreciation of my humble efforts to advance the cause of agricultural education after your most appropriate and forcible remarks, and the eloquent, logical and electrical address of President Chadbourne, I fear that what I have to say will be of little consequence. But my interest in this subject has ever been so great I could not stay at home, notwithstanding this cruel and uncompromising east wind, and I am with you *once* more to give countenance to your laudable designs. I was most happy to be here, and to meet so many old friends who have stood shoulder to shoulder with me in our labors to advance the cause of agricultural education. Most heartily do I rejoice in the prosperity of our Agricultural College, especially in the acquisition of our new President and the good feeling which now prevails towards it in our legislature but throughout our Commonwealth. To me, this is a matter of great gratification, living as I have done to witness increasing evidences of public favor and confidence, which are the sure harbingers of a general and abiding interest in its welfare and usefulness.

The importance and utility of such institutions is no longer a question, and I am quite confident in the opinion, that henceforth we are to have, not only the sympathy and good wishes of our friends, but are also to receive substantial evidences in the shape of their individual contributions for its support—and more than this, I believe that the government of old Massachusetts will see to it, that her agricultural colleges shall not suffer for want of aid.

The advantages of scientific knowledge in promoting the advancement of agriculture have become too generally known, to admit of a doubt, and wherever it is applied the increase of the crop, the economy of producing it, and the improved condition of the soil and of the farmer is apparent.

Massachusetts has been a great leader in the cause of general education, and her schools and colleges are renowned throughout the civilized world. These were primarily founded by men of liberal education, who knew how to appreciate its advantages as applied to the various pursuits of life. Many of our agricultural societies have been founded by such men, and to these joint causes we are mainly indebted for the increase of our crops—the improvement of our farms and the social condition of those who occupy them, and so beautifully illustrated by Dr Chadbourne.

Thanks, to a merciful Providence that my life has been prolonged to this time, and witness the advance to see that great interest now felt by our farmers for the promotion of the science of the soil by the aids of scientific knowledge; when, thirty-three years ago, at the inauguration of the Norfolk Society, I addressed the people on the importance of this subject, and the establishment of agricultural schools and colleges, it was considered by many as a matter of doubtful expediency, but a complete revolution has taken place in public sentiment and many of those who opposed it at first have become its best friends.

Strange indeed was it that until that time no general efforts had been made in our land for the promotion of the agricultural education. We had endowed colleges, academies and institutions for the advancement of almost all other arts and professions, but none for that most important of all arts, upon which the prosperity of all others must ultimately depend.

Said Mr. Everett, on that occasion, "If the yeomanry of New England wish their principles to prevail, or their influences to extend, they must educate their children to understand these principles." Said Horace Mann, that great apostle of education, "I rejoiced, sir, to day, when I heard you magnify and extol the subject of scientific education for the farmers. These are the true views for all farmers, thus to become acquainted with the mineralogy and botany, the physiology and pathology of plants and thereby get possession of this wonderful apparatus prepared for their use."

These were memorable words, and they are as true now as when spoken on that day. If by the appreciation of science we can fathom the depths of nature, learn how her curious machinery acts, unfold and explain her manifold processes, learn how she prepares in her secret laboratory the appropriate nutriment for the various species of the vegetable kingdom, all as capable of assimilating and digesting their proper elements as man himself, shall we not do it?—and we can. If we can ascertain what are the constituents of soils, crops and fertilizers, or in what elements they are deficient, their proper adaptation to each other, and discover remedies for the diseases to which the vegetable and animal kingdom are liable, ought we not to do it? This is the mission of our agricultural college. Let us help her to fulfil it. These are opinions to which I have often expressed, and from which I have nothing to retract, and nothing to alter.

Agricultural education is as important and intimately connected with the welfare of our people as any other instruction that can be given by any other institution, and it should be encouraged and fostered, not only by the State, but by every one who is a friend of humanity, so that any young man who has a taste for rural life and a desire to become an intelligent cultivator of the soil, may have the privilege of attaining to this most honorable and useful position in society. Look, for instance, at what Massachusetts and New England has done for the world by their ten thousands of schools and institutions of learning, studding her soil with gems more precious than mines of gold.

Objections are made to our agricultural colleges, that all of their graduates do not become farmers. This is not the fault of the college, but I hesitate not to aver, that any young man who can graduate from our agricultural college, whether he becomes farmer, artisan, engineer, doctor, minister, lawyer or tradesman, the chances are that he will come out a more intelligent man and more useful citizen; and I know of no more benificent use our people of wealth can make of their money than to sustain our agricultural colleges.

I approve, therefore, with all my heart of the objects of this meeting, and I desire to express my sincere thanks to President Chadbourne for his most excellent address and his efforts to create an increased interest in behalf of our own college, and I hope that the New England Agricultural Society, which has so nobly put her shoulder to the wheel, with all our other societies, and his numerous friends, will come up to help him on in the good work to which he is now so generously devoting himself for the benefit of mankind.

Remarks of Hon. Charles L. Flint.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—The lecture of the distinguished president of the college, bristling throughout with striking points and teeming with practical suggestions, leaves little to be said upon the general subject of agricultural education. The importance of it, the need of it and the direction it ought to take would seem to have been well established. I think you will all agree with me, judging from the ample platform that we have had so ably laid out for us, that the Massachusetts Agricultural College has started upon a new era of prosperity and growth. We all know it has had a varied and fitful experience, that it has failed to secure the entire confidence and support of the farming community for whose especial benefit it was established, and that it has met with many obstacles in its efforts to prove its right to exist.

But notwithstanding this partial failure, it is generally admitted to be the best and most successful agricultural college that was established under the act of Congress of 1862. It has done much very good work, and it is capable, under proper management, of doing very much more. It has met a manifest want in the community, by supplying means of a fairly liberal education to a large number of young men who could not have taken advantage of the facilities offered in the older institutions, while its investigations in the sciences, and especially in chemistry in its application to agriculture, have been creditable to the State and to the institution itself. It has gained an honorable name, and it has fairly earned it, in this direction, and let us be thankful for that.

Now what it needs is steady and persistent work. If it has drifted away from its original design, to teach the practice of agriculture, to give instruction in the daily operations of the farm, the manipulations of the soil, and failed to impart skill in manual labor, it must be brought back to its manifest purpose. Its object ought to be to make good, intelligent, useful citizens, and at the same time to make them skilful in all the practical manipulations of the soil, to make progressive farmers of them, and to enable them to get an honorable livelihood from the farm. Its manual labor ought to be more educational in its character.

In the early days of the college, it was necessary to fix upon a low standard of admission. If it had insisted upon a qualification anything like that required for admission to other institutions, it would not only have failed to meet the wants of the farming community, but it would have failed to get students. It was right and proper to fix upon a low standard then, and to take graduates from our high schools, and many of them were very imperfectly prepared to enter upon a course of higher studies with advantage to themselves, or with credit to the institution. It is time now to raise the standard of requirement for admission, and I hope the new president will soon insist upon this.

The trustees, the faculty and the managers of the college, ask for you all to lend a helping hand to lift up the college to a high degree of prosperity, and to exert your personal influence to create a public confidence in the institution. That ought to be the firmest foundation of its future prosperity.

Remarks of Secretary Russell.

Secretary Russell, of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, followed Mr. Flint, and remarked that if the 44,000 farms in Massachusetts were benefitted $1 per farm by the Agricultural College, which it contributed would make a fund of $44,000. He spoke of the magnitude of the farming industry of Massachusetts, classing it among the leading industries of the Commonwealth. In 1875 the aggregate of wealth drawn from the soil was upwards of $40,000,000. The agricultural taxable property of the Commonwealth, amounting to some $200,000,000. In view of these statements, it made the late appropriations for the starting of the experiment station, and others with reference to the College, look small. The Secretary believes that all the wants of the agricultural college, when properly presented, will be promptly provided for by the State.

Remarks of Senator Grinnell.

Senator Grinnell, of Greenfield, Chairman of the Joint Committee on Agriculture, was the next speaker. He claimed that he was the only member of the Massachusetts Legislature who was elected as a farmer, irrespective of party—an honor that is a source of conscious pride to a Franklin County farmer, and very justly so. He spoke very complimentarily of the cheerful manner in which the Legislature had granted what had been asked for during the present session by the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Confidence is a plant of slow growth, said Lord Chatham. It is President Chadbourne who has inspired confidence for the future in respect to the agricultural college. There is no reasonable ground for doubt that hereafter the management of the college will inspire and secure that degree of confidence that will be a guarantee for all needed aid. For the military department $100,000 or $150,000 can be appropriated annually if wanted. So will it be in respect to the wants of a class of young men in the Commonwealth, who wish to be instructed in the principles of agriculture, so as to become good and successful farmers, as well as intelligent freeholders of the soil of the Old Bay State, thus elevating them above the tittle tattle of traditional and every day farm gossip concerning agriculture, whence comes all that we eat, drink and wear.

Remarks of Dr. Nichols.

Dr. Nichols was next called for and spoke very approvingly of the Agricultural College. He reviewed tersely his twenty-five years of experience and observation in the industry of farming. He urged the necessity of a higher education among farmers, especially in view of what happened at a Farmers' Institute in Grafton, when a man from a neighboring State could stand up before a large audience of farmers and assert that a ton of water was worth more than a ton of dry forage for cattle food; and no farmer thus confronted him. He thought Farmers' Institutes were generally too diffuse in their talk—lacking in definite lessons of instruction. He spoke of methods and alluded to his Barn Lecture, given to an agricultural party invited, to observe and consider his methods as practised at his farm in Haverhill. A small amount of definite instruction given at Institutes is better than long rambling, pointless talks about everything in general and nothing in particular. The doctor was attentively listened to concerning methods in Education.

Remarks of Benjamin P. Ware.

Mr. Ware, President of the Essex Agricultural Society, said that he believed there was no profession or business that offered so wide a field for the application of the natural sciences, and a good education, as that of agriculture. As the natural fertility of the soil depends upon the rock formation from which it is composed, a knowledge of geology is necessary to enable the farmer to judge of what is naturally deficient in his soil, or of what ingredient of fertility is naturally supplied in abundance. He must be familiar with the principles of Botany to enable him to improve the quality of his crops, by hybridization, cross fertilization, of the fittest selection of seed stock, as had been proved by the efforts of our venerable and esteemed friend, Col. Wilder, who for thirty years had applied those principles with such marked success. Probably in no way had agriculture been so much benefitted during the last half century as by the aid of chemistry.

The researches of Baron Leibeg, Dr. Emil Wolf in Germany, of Lawes and Gilbert in England, Professors Goessmann and Stockbridge, Dr. Nichols and others at home, elevated the cause of agriculture to a much higher plane. Although chemistry has as yet been unable to measure the value and influence of vital force upon vegetable and animal economy, yet it has been and is of immense importance to the successful conduct of the farmer's business, and he must have the benefit of its teachings. With the average of 34 varieties of insects preying upon the crops we grow, and the 100 000 varieties of beetles that infest our country, a knowledge of entomology is indispensible to the farmer. He must also be familiar with zoology and physiology to enable him to breed the animals of the farm, the better to fulfil the objects desired in the specialty in which he is engaged. Boston market has been supplied largely this last winter with cabbages from Holland, onions from Spain, potatoes from Scotland and Ireland, beans from Germany, squashes from Michigan, hence the farmer of Massachusetts has to compete with the world in our home markets, so complete is the system of transportation of to day. He must therefore not only be able to grow the products of his farm in the most economical manner by bringing to his aid the highest scientific attainments, but he must be well versed in the demand and supply, and have a good understanding of business relation, that he may be able to sell his crops to the best advantage.

As agriculture is the basis of all other industries, agriculturists are entitled to at least equality in all of the social and political relations of life. They should therefore have all the advantages of a thorough education, a knowledge of history and general literature in addition to the sciences above named, so that when he is called upon to take part in legislative halls or in any other public or social duties he may be the peer of men engaged in the professions or other business.

Such is the scope of the business of agriculture, all of these branches of education may be profitably applied, and in no business is an abundant supply of good common sense more necessary. But as it requires a life-long study to become an expert in any one of the above branches, how can any one become learned in all.

We have the advantages of our annual cattle shows, the farmers institutes, the farmers clubs, and the grange; all are very valuable in their way, as educators. But they do not furnish the higher education needed for full development of the knowledge needed for the most successful results in our business. The Massachusetts Agricultural College is the only source from which we can expect relief, and as we cannot all have the benefit of that course of study, I propose a plan by which all parts of the State may receive a benefit from this fountain of instruction.

The plan that I would suggest is this. Let every agricultural society, receiving the bounty of the State, (which is appropriated for the purpose of promoting agricultural education,) offer a premium of $100 for the best prepared student who shall enter the agricultural college, from its county, payable in yearly instalments of $25 per year while the student remains in college; a premium student is much better than a charity student; by this plan some thirty premium students would enter every year, and after four years thirty premium graduates would return to the several societies. To aid in this higher agricultural education, and the objects of the State bounty, would be better attained in this way than ever before. I propose to bring this plan before the trustees of the Society of which I am president, and I invite all other presidents of agricultural societies to do likewise.

The Ploughman.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1882.

☞ *Every member of the New England Agricultural Society will receive a copy of this week's Ploughman, with Supplement, containing the official announcement of Premiums to be awarded at the Nineteenth New England Agricultural Fair to be held at Worcester, Mass., Sept. 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1882.*

From sheer fright, the coronation of the Czar of Russia has been deferred for one year.

The Postmaster General recommends the abolition of postage on newspapers and magazines.

The Pacific Bank of this city closed its doors for good last Monday, and will go into liquidation.

Information of proposed attempts on the lives of a number of London public men has been given to the British Government, and their houses are guarded by the police.

The Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, in the name of the Sultan, has demanded of the British and French ambassadors the recall of squadrons from Alexandria, on the ground that order is now restored.

The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has overruled the exceptions brought in the Guiteau case, and denied a new trial. The prisoner therefore stands convicted, and will be executed accordingly.

A revolution has been practically consummated in Egypt. The Khedive no longer owns the land of the Nile, nor does the Sultan, nor even the financial agent of Europe; but the Egyptians are awaking to become the masters of Egypt.

The Legislature is, at the present writing, expecting to finish its business and adjourn this week. It will thus have held very nearly a five month's session, which may fairly be called a long one. The closing proceedings are necessarily excluded from our columns by the date at which we go to press.

The President sent to the House the documents it asked for in relation to the imprisonment of American citizens in Ireland, the report of the Secretary of State, reviewing the negotiations on behalf of the imprisoned "suspects," and showing that their rights to protection by the United States Government have been considered, and the attention of the British Government been called to the propriety of a fair hearing and an early trial.

The presence of a large number of distinguished agriculturists, on Saturday last, at the Institute meeting in this city, was the best possible proof of the sincerity and extent of the feeling that is actively at work in the community on behalf of Agriculture. Some of them offered their valuable observations in connection with the subject of agricultural education, and all of them lent an influence to the meeting that has already been acknowledged throughout New England.

THE NINETEENTH NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

The next Annual Fair of the New England Agricultural Society, to be held at Worcester in September, promises to be the best yet arranged in the history of the Society. All have been marked successes; in fact, no Agricultural Society in existence can point to such an unbroken record of exhibition achievements, fairly entitling them to the description of brilliant. They have drawn the attention not only of the entire country but of European countries to this section. New England, rugged and even sterile as she is, enjoys the great distinction of leading the country in its agricultural enterprise which implies intelligence and progressive methods of culture. The executive officers of the Society have this year made decided improvements in the administration of its affairs with a view to the most effective exhibitions. They have scaled the premiums sufficiently to provide the means to relieve distant exhibitors of the heavy burden of freight charges on their competing farm products; and they have taken care that the judges at the Fair shall be selected only after the utmost deliberation and with the greatest fairness, that so the awards shall represent the highest possible standard of excellence in all departments of the exhibition. The coming Fair at Worcester will be a perfect surprise of a success.

THE PREMIUM LIST.

This week's *Ploughman* supplement contains the new PREMIUM LIST issued by the executive officers of the New England Agricultural Society, and will be read everywhere with an eager interest. The annual appearance of the Premium List has come to be a welcome event for the farmers of New England. They see in it what the Society that represents them all is doing, and what it offers to competitors at its next exhibition, which will be the Nineteenth in its most successful history. It will be observed that a reduction has been made in certain classes of premiums, which has been done, as previously announced, for the sake of encouraging competitors from a distance. This it is confidently expected to do by applying such reduction to the relief of distant exhibitors in respect of their freight charges,—a measure that will commend itself by its beneficial results on the exhibition itself. In the sheet containing the Premium List will be found, in addition to the premiums themselves, a detailed account of all the conditions for competitors to comply with, and all other rules and suggestions that appertain to the Fair.

It can hardly be necessary to dwell long on the obvious points which the whole farming community will see and appreciate in connection with the coming Fair at Worcester. They are of increasing interest and importance with every new year. It is a live enterprise in which the farmers of this section are engaged. They have become so deeply enlisted now that they think of nothing but advancing,—retrogression is not in their thoughts. And in studying the new Premium List, they will see the best possible proof of the careful handling which their interests receive from the Society of which they are the constituent members. There is enough in it to stimulate the ambition of every agriculturist, of whatever pretension, in New England. It aims to address itself to every branch and class of farming, and to include all interests and inclinations alike. It is presented in full time to enable our farmers to lay down for themselves an outline-plan of proceeding for the summer, that when September brings in the great New England Agricultural Exhibition they will be all ready to take their places in the competing ranks and carry off all the prizes they fairly are able. Again we commend the Premium List to the closest scrutiny and to the general consideration.

THE AGRICULTURAL INSTITUTE

The Institute meeting held on Saturday last in this city, under the auspices of the New England Agricultural Society, was such a solid success as was confidently hoped for. The proceedings are fully spread before the readers of the *Ploughman* in the report that accompanies the present issue. They will be found extremely interesting and suggestively instructive. The earnest spirit that characterized this notable meeting may be said to have been derived from the important theme whose proposed discussion had called it together. Of the necessity for taking another step in agricultural enterprise at this particular time, there was but one opinion. Of the purpose to take that necessary step every word and action of the assembly gave ample proof and promise. It was unanimously agreed that the only strong hope for the perpetual domination of agriculture over all other national interests in this country lay in thorough and complete agricultural education. And that was therefore the subject that is worthy now to engross all minds.

The entire tone of the meeting was exultingly encouraging. All present manifested earnestness and enthusiasm. It seemed like a breaking up of the old and sterile ways for the sowing of fresh and living seed. The conversation between individuals was marked with nothing but pleasure. Congratulations were constant throughout the assembly. The address of the presiding officer felicitously introduced President Chadbourne to those who came to hear him from far and near, despite the rain that prevailed, and the latter proceeded to unfold his views and enforce his points with clearness, aptness and striking illustrations. The speaking that followed, filling out the body of the discussion, was from well-known individuals, who had something to say and knew how to say it. Never did agriculture enjoy a feast like this in Massachusetts, for it was a symposium as well as a forum, at which the best intellects in farming were gathered together.

The presence of the venerable Marshall P. Wilder at the Agricultural Institute in this city, last Saturday, would have been a rich occasion to the meeting without his felicitous speech with which it was accompanied. His remarks touched the matter of the subject at all points. No citizen carries a more devoted or a deeper love for agricultural and horticultural pursuits in his heart than he does. On all occasions when called upon he is ready to lend his cooperation in furthering their interests. To the cause of agricultural education he is wedded, well aware of the full extent of its meaning. In a venerable age, like the century oak that remains vigorous and green at the top, he crowns a well-spent life, that has been full of noble purposes, with constant proofs of his attachment to the soil and his profound respect for those who cultivate it. The greetings with which he was welcomed by the whole assembly were such as must have cheered and warmed his heart.

BANK CHARTERS.

The charters of three hundred and ninety-two national banks will expire between this and the end of next February. These banks have outstanding some $68,000,000 of notes, which are secured by some $75,000,000 in Government bonds, depositedd with the Treasurer of the United States. Unless they are authorized by law to renew their charters, they will be obliged to go into liquidation; after which they will either go out of business altogether or reorganize under the statute as it now stands. But they will be obliged to liquidate at any rate. The 392 banks have loaned to business men in various parts of the country not less than $150,000,000, and this large amount of loans will of course have to be called in. While the task of reorganization is going on, assuming that it does, every one of these 392 banks will stop business, and the $68,000,000, which is nearly one-fifth of all the greenbacks in the country, will have to be deposited with the Treasurer until the liquidation is completed.

That is equivalent to saying that $68,000,000 of the present currency, will have to be retired, in addition to the collection of $150,000,000 in loans to the people, between this and the end of February next. Any one who possesses even a slight knowledge of the business of the country, and who is capable of understanding and appreciating the delicacy of the relations which exist between business and the banks, can readily conceive of the great peril to which a movement of such magnitude would necessarily subject all the business interests of the country. The derangement in business operations that would follow are too serious to be at once comprehended in its destructive influences and effect. But Congress refuses even to give the banks notice of the time to begin the renewal of their charters. It declines to fix a day for considering a matter that is of such vital importance to all interests and to the country's continued prosperity. The banks might employ the interval to some advantage for all sides, if they only knew what was to be done; if they are to be allowed to renew their charters, they should know it at once.

The introductory address of Hon. Daniel Needham, who presided at the Agricultural Institute in this city, last Saturday, was in the customary graceful and generous style of that gentleman, whose voice is always heard with genuine pleasure at such times. He briefly laid before the meeting a map of the business for which it had assembled, and, after appropriately dwelling on the importance of the great agricultural interests, introduced President Chadbourne, whom all had come specially to hear. To Col. Needham's happy presiding faculty was greatly due the successful conduct and issue of this most interesting and profitable Institute.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Senate voted to reconsider its rejection of the bill to prevent the adulteration of food, and then passed it to be engrossed. The House made an unsuccessful attempt to reconsider the passage of the Congressional districts' bill to be engrossed. The finance committee reported adversely to the proposed changes at the Lancaster and Westboro reform schools. The bill to divide Boston into aldermanic districts has been under discussion in the House. The bill authorizing towns and cities to provide for the preservation and reproduction of forests was advanced a stage in the Senate to engrossment. The railroad exigency bill was reported from the committee of conference to the Senate, and the report was accepted after debate. An order was offered in the House, looking to the bringing of the session to a close during the present week. In the House, during the discussion of the bill concerning the election of aldermen in the city of Boston, remonstrances were presented from a number of the leading citizens of Boston, without respect of party. After the close of the debate, the bill was refused engrossment by a vote of 77 to 83. The bill to establish a metropolitan health district was taken up in the House. At the close of the debate, the Senate adopted the amendment to the railroad exigency bill. It also refused to reject the bill relating to costs in civil causes. The Senate having already passed the bill reported by the committee for the preservation of Boston Harbor and of the public health in the city of Boston, it passed the House by a decided majority. The week has been chiefly consumed in both branches by the consideration of the bill for dividing Boston into Aldermanic districts and for reconstructing the Congressional districts of the State to suit the requirements of the last census. The Senate accepted the adverse report on the proposed new water supply for the Concord State Prison. The House defeated the bill to establish a metropolitan health district; also to establish a metropolitan police force. It also passed to be engrossed the resolve in favor of the commissioners on contagious diseases among cattle.

To Senator Grinnell, of Franklin County is universally awarded the praise of doing effective service for the farming interests of the State, during the session of the Legislature now drawing to its close. He has led the way in all matters pertaining to agriculture and its rightful claims. He took the right ground, and held it, on the sheep-and-dog question. He exerted an active and positive influence in the question of the preservation of forests in the towns of the State. He took an effective part in the measure which was passed for the establishment of the Experiment Station at Amherst, and in making proper provision for the repair of the Agricultural College building and the erection of a much needed drill hall. Having been elected to the Senate more especially by the farmers of the district he so well represents, he has given his constituents the best reasons to be wholly satisfied with their choice, besides making for himself a lasting record in a body that is remarked for its standard of ability and steady reliable qualities.

CONGRESS.

The Senate foreign relations committee have authorized resolutions to be reported, approving of the action taken by the last and present administrations in calling a Congress of American governments at Washington. The case of Fitz John Porter is before the Senate military committee, and so is the compulsory retirement amendment to the army bill. There is to be no protracted debate on the Geneva Award bill. A joint resolution was introduced, authorizing the President to declare martial law in the Territory of Alaska. The House is left without a quorum, and consequently business is at a dead lock. The general impression is that an adjournment cannot be reached before the middle of July, if even then. The Senate has been doing rapid work of late, while the House has lagged. The appropriation bills are in a backward state, some being purposely held back, it is asserted, with the expectation that they can be rushed through without alteration at the very close of the session. The appropriation bills that have passed are the Indian Post Office, and Fortification. The importance of signing the civil service and legislative appropriation bills by the first of June it is not necessary to state; nor it is hardly less important for the other departments. The Senate reconsidered the vote by which the five per cent. land bill was passed. After the discussion of the Geneva award bill was concluded, it finally passed in the same shape in which it passed the House. The contested election case of Mackey-O'Connor was the pretext in the House for the consumption of time and the delay of business taking up an entire session. In the Geneva award bill as it passed the insurance claims were not included. The payment of interest on claims is prohibited from March 31, 1877, the time when the money was covered into the Treasury. An attempt will be made to pass a supplement bill, allowing for the payment of this interest.

THE ARREARS BILL.

Mr. Gladstone has now fairly got to work on his arrears of rent bill in the House of Commons, and that body has voted it precedence over all other business until it shall be disposed of. The Conservative party antagonize the measure as much as they dare, but the ground on which they plant themselves is narrow. It is chiefly, at present, hostility on the pretext of economy. All the obstruction they dare to interpose to the progress of the measure they do not scruple to offer. Privately, Mr. Gladstone is denounced in no measured terms by them, but that is ascribed chiefly to jealousy of his success, in the event of his carrying the bill through successfully. For by it he will accomplish a social work in Ireland that will take rank with the emancipation of the serfs of Russia. The bill affects not less than 586,000 tenants in that unhappy country, or an equivalent of fully three and one half million persons. All these, according to Mr. Gladstone, are at the mercy of the landlords. Parnell unquestionably has an understanding of some sort with Mr. Gladstone, which makes it possible for each to work independently in his own sphere in respect to both the represent and arrears of rent measures.

Memorial Day.—This annual festival of commemoration occurs on Tuesday next, and will be generally observed. It is also a legal holiday. The memory of the men who now sleep in their green graves, while we live to enjoy the secure fruits of their sacrifice and valor, becomes more precious with each passing year. It is fitting that their graves should be decked on a chosen day by their surviving comrades, in the presence of a grateful and sympathizing people, in this charming season of flowers. They will never be forgotten to the latest generation of their countrymen, although this special memorial custom may disappear with the passing away of the generation to which they were personally known. It was as hard for them to yield up life as it would be for the rest of us, but they did it with a cheerful bravery that makes the sacrifice exalted in the estimation of all. We cannot honor such heroes by anything we may do; all that is left for us is to keep alive in our hearts that sentiment of gratitude which their action has excited. They are beyond all praises of ours now; the benefit is all our own, as we call down blessings on their fragrant memories and cover their graves with the fresh flowers of spring.

The Pacific National Bank has again come to the surface as an institution of public interest. The Directors having struggled through more than two months, meeting liabilities as they occurred, have concluded to surrender the Bank to the Government for the protection of all parties in interest. When Col. Needham gave over the Bank to the Directors, on the 18th day of January, he had grave doubts as to the success of the Bank, even should it again start in business. The public confidence had been so seriously disturbed by Mr. Benyon's mismanagement, that re-establishment of confidence must be of slow growth. There is no question that the management of the Bank the last six months has been immensely in the interests of its creditors, and that the final step taken by the Directors in requesting the appointment of a Receiver is also in the interest of all parties.

The Back Bay Sewage.—It gives a very large part of the community, if not indeed a very large majority of it, much satisfaction to know that the attempt of the City Government, evidently stimulated by powerful local interests which are purely selfish ones, to distribute the sewage of the Back Bay district over the flats of Dorchester Bay has been completely thwarted by the Legislature. The city is required, by the prohibitory measure which has passed that body to fulfil its contract and abstain from putting its pumping machinery in operation this side of Moon Island. The selfishness, to call it by no other name, that conceived and sought to carry out a purpose that could inevitably result in sowing the seeds of disease and death among the population of a large district, for the sake of getting rid of its own local nuisance a year earlier, is one that needs no further characterization. It was an act that could of course not have been kept a secret, and will not fail to be long remembered.

H. P. Hubbard's International Newspaper Advertising Agency, of New Naven, Conn., is at once a compend and a curiosity. The press of the civilized world is all filed away within its spacious limits, and the proprietor can at any moment touch the spring that spreads it out before the sight of an inquiring visitor. In no establishment we ever visited have we seen the department system so thoroughly organised and in such noiseless and thorough operation. The proprietor signals an assistant, and the minutest detail respecting any publication of any country is returned at his call. He dictates a letter, and an assistant records it phonographically and instantaneously. The entire establishment is built up and administered on precisely this basis. Nothing of the kind exists in the United States. Comprehensive yet minute, it covers all wants of advertisers and omits nothing. Its business is transacted as by magic. Mr. Hubbard is an experienced newspaper man, and therefore has nothing on that score to learn. And, best of all, he performs all that he promises. He deals fairly and enjoys a high reputation. He sees to it that every newspaper with which he undertakes to make a contract for an individual executes it exactly, and any omision or incorrect insertions of advertisements are made up for. Honesty and faithfulness are the watchwords of this reliable establishment, which is an honor of its class to New England and the country. It took a clear head to conceive the plan, and it takes an enterprising spirit to administer it successfully.

☞ *The Standard New Model Buckeye*, manufactured by The Richardson Manufacturing Company, at Worcester, Mass., has been in successful use for twenty-six successive seasons, and still maintains its rank among the superior Mowers. The announcement of the manufacturers tells what it can do, and is commended to the attention of farmers. The "Buckeye" is regarded as a standard machine. Its chief recommendation is its simplicity. Its cut is level, and it leaves a short and even stubble. The sale of this Company's Manure Spreaders, this Spring, have been unusually large, the orders accumulating beyond its capacity to keep up with them. They are becoming a necessity on every farm, as much so as the Mowing machine. The rapid and even distribution of manure is the very achievement which has long been in demand.

COLDEST SEASON SINCE 1816.

Late Planting.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Probably every farmer has heard or read about the cold season of 1816, when there were frosts upon the low lands in all of the New England States every month in the summer; when corn ripened only in the most favorable localities, and many other crops failed on account of late planting and early frosts.

Already, croakers have begun to predict a similar season for 1881, with consequent high prices. But it should be remembered that in 1816 the farmers were dependent upon the natural fertility of the soil, assisted only by a scanty dressing of barnyard manure, as this was before the era of commercial fertilizers, and farmers had not been educated in the idea of high cultivation.

Now, nearly all practical farmers know that by using a tablespoonful of a good phosphate in the hill at planting time, they can plant their corn as late as the middle of June, if they cannot get the ground ready at an earlier date, and then it will ripen early enough to escape the fall frosts, while that planted without phosphate would be cut off before it had ripened. The phosphate pushes the crop forward rapidly and causes early maturity, at the same time greatly increasing the yield.

Many farmers say they can obtain the same results by putting a small handful of phosphate around the hill at first hoeing, when the backward season has prevented the crop from growing as rapidly as it should have done. We need not despair, therefore, because of the backward season. We may grow good corn, if we select good corn land, put it in good condition, and use the right phosphate in addition to such manure as we can furnish from our farms.

Nor are we restricted to the corn crop, for there are many quick growing crops which may be put in after the first of June and from which rich returns may be reaped. India wheat and buckwheat are profitable crops in many localities; turnips and cabbages have been paying crops in past years when grown for market, while the owner of milch cows will find it quite an addition to his income if he puts in a few acres of Hungarian grass, millet or fodder corn, whether he uses it to feed green while the pastures are scanty, to be dried for winter feeding, or to be preserved in the silo.

With these facts before us then, [illegible] let our energy flag and complain only of the unfavorable season. We may still plant our corn and mature it too, and we have ample time to prepare our lands for the summer crops. But let me urge upon my brother farmers the necessity of using some good and reliable phosphate in such a season as the present. Even though you have barn manure in abundance, still you need the phosphate to give your crops an early and vigorous start and strength to insure early maturity. There are few farmers of the present day but what have tried commercial fertilizers of some sort, with more or less satisfactory results. I have used many brands and many kinds of artificial fertilizers, and for many years in succession, and consider it a duty I owe to the farmers of New England to state the results of my experience. Although I have obtained satisfactory results from several kinds of commercial fertilizers, I can honestly say that none have given me so uniformly satisfactory results as Bradley's phosphate, nor have any paid me nearly as well for the money expended. This phosphate I have used for years and upon nearly all crops, and it has never failed to give perfect satisfaction in every instance, always proving uniform in quality and condition and always the "old reliable." With this fertilizer I know from actual experience that good crops can be raised in late and cold seasons, either with or without other manure.

Brother farmers, do not therefore be discouraged by the lateness of the season, but avail yourselves of the experience of others; use Bradley's phosphate, and you will reap the reward of good crops and rich returns.

"A Veteran Farmer."

Stoneham, Mass.

Whittemore Brothers, at their Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store in Boston, 80 and 82 South Market Street, offer to farmers the *Daniels' Patent Ensilage Cutter* for cutting green fodder for silos. It is a superior cutter in regard to strength, durability, and rapidity of work. It is arranged to cut from one-fourth to two and one-half inches in length, and when operated by one-horse power will despatch from four to five tons of green fodder per hour. They also have the *Casaday Sulky Plow*, which is a radically new implement, having unequalled lightness of draft and ease of handling, being able to turn square corners without being thrown out of the ground, carrying all the weight on the wheels, working just as well on hard, dry, rough, and stony ground and ploughing a uniform width and depth. The *Mudgett Hay Tedder*, with improved fork, is likewise to be found in their extensive warerooms, being very simple in construction and of extremely light draft. The *Sharp Chilled Plow*, so extensively and enthusiastically endorsed is still another of the many valuable farm implements kept by this enterprising agricultural house; as also the *Walter A. Wood Mower*, and a *Superior Drag Rake*. These are all implements that should be found on New England farms all ready for the season's campaign.

— Quincy Market in this city is blossoming out with pot plants.

☞ *B. & J. W. Belcher*, Chicopee Falls, Mass., manufacturers of agricultural implements, produce at their works the *Mudgett Hay Tedder*, of which 500 are now in use without a single broken fork, as they state. Breakage is next to an impossibility from the manner in which the forks are attached to the handles. At the works of the Messrs. Belcher are also produced Feed Cutters, Corn Shellers, the Convex Double Mold Board Plow, Vegetable Cutters, and a variety of other agricultural implements. Read their advertisement of the Mudgett Hay Tedder in another column this week.

PROMPT RELIEF IN CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS.

Mr. John Butler, of Port Eads, Louisiana, sent for the Compound Oxygen Treatment in May, 1879. In describing his case, he said: "I have been suffering with Nasal Catarrh for a number of years, but never so much as I do now. I have also a slight cough, which my doctor says is Bronchitis. *I am also suffering with Dyspepsia, and, in fact, I am in general bad health.*" In January, 1880, eight months after beginning the Treatment, he says: "*I am now in perfect health.* Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, pain in the heart and other complications all removed, and yet I have not taken one-half of your medicine. My friends all congratulate me on my recovery. My thanks to you also. My weight before taking your Treatment was 118 pounds; present weight, 155 pounds." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, *sent free*. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

— The star-route gang has been bitterly assailing the judge, jury, and counsel, now engaged in the pending prosecutions.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine. J. J. BABCOCK, M. D.

— There are more than a thousand undertakers in New York.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1. mch11-y

— Mr. Gladstone has denied in Parliament that the repression bill is in any sense the outcome of English resentment.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists. mch11-y

— Another princess, living in Paris, has eloped with her footman. It appears to be as dangerous to have footmen as princesses around.

☞ Ladies in delicate health or feeble children never fail to find relief by using "Wheat Bitters." All druggists keep them.

— The memorable dark day of New England occurred 102 years ago, May 19th.

☞ Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

— Veal continues to be seized about the market, in small lots.

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay St. N. Y. nov12 52t

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

MARRIAGES.

In this city, May 22nd, by Rev. Wm. Burnet Wright, Henry D. Thaxter to Helen L. Farnsworth of Boston.

In this city, May 17th, by Rev. Thomas D. Anderson, Mansel H. Brush of Portland, Me., to Arvilla Topham of this city.

In Hyde Park, May 17th, by Rev. P. S. Evans of Amesbury, assisted by Rev. P. B. Davis of Hyde Park, Mr. Llewellyn S. Evans to Miss Emily T. Tripp, both of Hyde Park.

DEATHS.

In this city, May 19th, Augustus Brown, 65 years.

In this city, May 23d, Mrs. Martha A. Palmer, 67 years.

In this city, May 20th, Capt Henry F. Cleverly, 81 years 10 months.

In Bedford, May 20th, Edward Merritt, 77 years 11 months.

In Newton, May 17th, Miss Martha Josephine Strong, 15 years, third daughter of William C. Strong, Esq., of Newton Highlands.

In Clinton, May 21st, Dolly, wife of James F. Maynard, 64 years.

In Weymouth, May 20th, David T. Richards, 62 years 6 months 25 days.

LATE PLANTING OF CORN.

The spring has been so backward that in all probability favorable weather for crops will hold late into fall, the same as it did last year, and late corn will mature; but however that may be, corn can be planted with Stockbridge Corn Manure or Bowker's Hill and Drill Phosphate until the 10th of June, and insure a good crop. These fertilizers will hasten the crop at least from two to three weeks. Don't fail to plant corn, for it is sure to be scarce and high, the great storm having destroyed much of that planted in the western corn growing districts where the moist soil is slow to get into condition fit for replanting. High prices for grain are at hand, and it is wise to raise corn, for in New England it is the surest crop grown, and the fodder will pay for the fertilizer.

— Italian immigrants are coming over to our shores in increasing numbers.

☞ Vegetine is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

— New York favors a "Charity Organization Society," similar to our Associated Charities.

The Popular Demand.—So great has been the popular demand for the celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort, that it is having an immense sale from Maine to California. Some have found it inconvenient to prepare it from the dry compound. For such the proprietors now prepare it in liquid form. This can be procured at the druggists. It has precisely the same effect as the dry, but is very concentrated so that the dose is much smaller.—*Lowell Mail.*

— It is not expected that Congress will adjourn before the 1st of July.

IVERS & POND PIANOS.

How to obtain one. This company manufactures several varieties and styles of Upright and Square Piano Fortes, making only the very best instruments, warranting them to be strictly first class in all respects. They are now prepared to furnish their Pianos at most reasonable prices for cash or on their system of easy payments to purchasers in all parts of New England. Send for Catalogue giving full information. Address 597 Washington St., Boston.

— A model canal boat is the newest thing on exhibition in New York waters.

☞ Don't buy Ensilage or Feed Cutters till you see New York Plow Co's "Cycle," 55 Beekman Street.

Domestic Markets.

[illegible]CES.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour.—There is a little change to note, the continued quiet tone in the market having no effect on prices of choice spring wheat patents which are held strong, but the lower grades of winter wheats are slightly easier. We quote as follows: Fine at $3 50@3 75 per bbl; superfine at $4 00@4 25 ⅌ bbl; common extras at $5 15@6 00; choice extras at $6 50; Canada superior at $6 50; Minnesota bakers' at $7 25@7 75 ⅌ bbl; Ohio and Indiana at $6 75@7 50; Michigan at $6 40@6 75 ⅌ bbl; St. Louis and Southern Illinois at $7 00@7 75; choice Minnesota and Wisconsin spring wheat patents at $8 50@9 50, with some fancy brands held at $9 75, and winter wheat patents at $7 50@8 25 ⅌ bbl. Corn meal continues quiet at $3 75 ⅌ bbl, with rye flour dull and easy at $5 00@5 25 ⅌ bbl in a small way. Oatmeal is scarce, with prices strong at $7 00@7 25 ⅌ bbl for fine and $8 00 ⅌ bbl for coarse.

Corn.—Demand light at unchanged prices. We quote as follows: High mixed at 91c ⅌ bush; steamer yellow and No. 2 mixed at 90c ⅌ bush; steamer mixed at 89c, and good no grade at 87@88½c ⅌ bush, according to quality and location.

Oats.—Continue quiet, with prices fully sustained. We quote as follows: No. 2 white at 64½@65c ⅌ bush; No. 3 white at 62@63c; No. 2 mixed at 61@62c ⅌ bush.

Bran.—Market firm, with a steady demand at quotations. We quote as follows: Bran at $27@28 ⅌ ton, and middlings at $29@32 asked. Cotton seed meal is firm at $31 00 ⅌ ton by the carload for the best goods.

Rye.—Continues quiet at nominally $1 ⅌ bush in a small way.

Beans.—Demand steady at unchanged prices. We quote choice hand-picked pea beans at $3 80@3 85; screened at $3 60@3 65; medium screened are at $3 55@3 60, and hand-picked at $3 65 for the best; choice improved yellow eyes at $3 25@3 30; old-fashioned yellow eyes at $3 15@3 20, and red kidneys at $2 75@2 85 ⅌ bush. Peas are steady at 85@95c ⅌ bush for common roasting, and $1 10@1 15 for choice Canada. Split peas are unchanged at $6@6 50 ⅌ bbl, with green peas at $1 40@1 65 ⅌ bush for choice Western and Northern goods.

Seeds.—Market firm for timothy, which is slightly higher. We quote Western timothy, fair to good at $2 35@2 45; prime at $2 55@2 60; choice at $2 60@2 65, and Northern at $2 85 ⅌ bush; Western clover at 8@8½c ⅌ ℔, and Northern at 8½@9½c per ℔; New Jersey red-top at $3 65@3 75, and Western do at $3 75@4 00 ⅌ sack. Hungarian is at $1 20@1 25, and millet at $1 30@1 35 ⅌ bush; German do at $2 60@2 65.

Truck.—We quote rhubarb at 4@5c per ℔. Choice new cabbage, Norfolk, at $2@2 50 ⅌ bbl; carrots at $1 00@1 25 ⅌ bush; parsnips at $1 25 ⅌ box; lettuce at 75c@$1 00 ⅌ doz; beets at $7 ⅌ 100 bunches, and turnips at $4@5 ⅌ 100 bunches; cucumbers at 10c each; parsley at $2 50 ⅌ bush, and dandelion greens at 50c ⅌ bush; native spinach at 50c per bush; radishes at 50@75c ⅌ doz; mint at $1 00 per doz; mushrooms, fresh, $1 00 per ℔.

Fruit.—Market active and firm. We quote choice Baldwin at $4 50@5 00; Russets at $5 00@5 50. Evaporated apples have been steady at 10@14c, while Northern and Eastern sliced and quartered command 4½@6½c ⅌ ℔, and North Carolina sliced at 7@9c ⅌ ℔. We quote Palermo and Messina lemons at $3 50@5 00 ⅌ box. Palermo oranges are at $5@6 ⅌ box; Messina at $5 50@7 00, and Valencia at $12@13 for ordinary, and $13@16 for large. Aspinwall bananas are selling at $2 50@4 per bunch; Baracoa do at $1 50@1 75; Jamaica at $1@1 25.

Potatoes.—Market has advanced under continued light supply. We quote Aroostook Rose at $1 25@1 30 ⅌ bush; Northern Rose at $1 15@1 20; Prolifics at $1 20@1 25; Burbank seedling at $1 20@1 25; Peerless at $1 10@1 15 ⅌ bush; Jacksons at $1 05@1 10; White Brooks at $1 05@1 10, and Davis seedlings, pure for seed, at $1 10@1 15 ⅌ bush; Garnet Chili at $1 05@1 10, and European at 60@80c per bush, some lower.

Poultry.—Demand moderate. We quote pigeons at $2 00@2 25 ⅌ dozen. Fresh-killed chickens at 35@45c; choice fresh-killed fat fowls at 18@20c; fair to good do at 13@16c; choice Vermont turkeys at 18@20c; choice Western turkeys at 16@18c, with common to good at 13@14c. Philadelphia squabs are at $4@4 50 ⅌ doz.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

Pork.—The market has again advanced on mess, prime and extra prime mess. Dressed are higher. We quote job lots long cut at $24 00@24 50 ⅌ bbl; short cut at $24 50@25 00; backs at $25 00@25 50; lean ends at $23 50@24 00; mess at $20 50@21 00; prime mess at $22 50@23 00; extra prime pork at $17 50. Lard is at 12@12½c ⅌ ℔ in tierces; 12¼@12¾c in 10-℔ pails; 12¼@12¾c in 5-℔ pails, and 12¾@13c in 3-℔ pails. Smoked hams are at 13½@14c per ℔ for large and 14@14½c for small; small canvassed hams bring 14½c; boneless breakfast bacon at 14@14½c, and breakfast bacon, 13½@14c; smoked shoulders are sold at 11@11½c, and smoked ribs at 11@11½c ⅌ ℔. Dressed hogs are at 10¼@10¾c ⅌ ℔ for choice city dressed.

Beef.—This market also has advanced on mess, extra mess, extra family and extra plate beef. We quote mess at $13 00@14 00 ⅌ bbl; extra mess at $14 50@15 50; extra family at $19 00@20 00; extra plate at $19 50@20 50; plate at $18 00@19 00; beef hams at $27 00; beef tongues, in bbls, at $25 00@26 00, and in half bbls at $13 00@14 00. Fresh beef.—Prices are very strong, and ribs, rounds and rump loins are higher. We quote steers at 10@12½c ⅌ ℔. Hinds at 12@14½c ⅌ ℔; fores at 10½@11c per ℔; rattles at 9@10c; ribs at 11@12½c, the latter being very choice; rumps at 15@15½c; rounds at 11½@12½c; rump loins at 14@17c, and loins at 14@18c ⅌ ℔. In other fresh meats the market is steady, and prices are unchanged. We quote fancy heavy mutton at 11@12c ⅌ ℔; common to good, 9@10c ⅌ ℔; choice lamb at 12@14c; common to good at 10@11c; spring at 18@25c; some higher; common at 15@18c; choice veal, 10@10½c, and common at 8@9c.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Cattle.—Texas cattle are being marketed freely for so early in the season, the receipts since the beginning of the present month having averaged about 30 cars daily. With the exception of one car of "tailings" which sold at $3 25 ⅌ cwt, and a few cars of common mixed stuff at $4@4 25, the trading under this head has been mainly at $4 50@5 10 for averages of 750 to 900 ℔s. There has been a decline in Texas since the opening of the season for them of ¼@½c ⅌ ℔, but this is not surprising in view of the more liberal offerings of low grade native stock. Sales for the week ranged all the way from $5 75 for very common to $7 85 for extra steers, with the bulk of the business transacted on shipping account reported at $6 50@7 50 for only medium to choice natives. Native butchers' stock, including cows, heifers, and mixed lots ranged at $2 75@5 60, accordidg to quality, and stockers and feeders at $3 25@5 25. There was an active demand, and prices were strong all around. We quote: Extra graded and fancy steers, $7 60@7 80; prime to extra shipping steers, $7 35@7 55; good to choice native steers, $7 00@7 30; medium to fair fat steers, $6 50@6 90; common killing and shipping steers, $5 75@6 40; feeders, fair to good, $4 90@5 25; stockers, common to good, $3 50@4 75; cows and heifers, good to choice, $4 75@5 25; cows, common to fair, $3 75@4 50; inferior mixed butchers' stock, $2 75@3 50; Texas grass steers, $4 60@5 15 Texas bulls, cows and mixed, $3 50@4 50; native bulls, $3 75@5 50; common to choice fat oxen, $4 00@6 00; veal calves, ⅌ 100 ℔s, $4 00@7 50; milch cows, ⅌ head, $25 00@55 00.

Hogs.—A strong feeling prevailed most of the time, and an advance of 15@20c was established in prices, the extreme range being $6 90@8 10, with the bulk of the sales of heavy at $7 25@7 75. This is the highest that the market has been for several years past. We quote common mixed to fair heavy grades at $7 10@7 50 ⅌ cwt; good to choice heavy packing and shipping lots at $7 65@7 95; Philadelphias at $8 00@8 10; common to choice light at $7 10@7 60, and skips, culls and inferior offerings of all weights at $6 25@7 00, according to quality.

Sheep.—There was a falling off of more than one-half in the supply, as compared with the previous week, and, with an improved demand from Eastern buyers toward the close, prices recuperated slightly, though current figures are still 1½@2c ⅌ ℔ lower than they were before the break in the market. The bulk of the offerings were Western and common native sheep with the wool on. We quote prime to extra wooled sheep at $6 00@6 50 ⅌ cwt; good to choice at $5 25@5 75; common to fair at $4 00@5 00, and inferior at $3@4.

Note.—All sales of hogs in this market are made subject to a shrinkage of 40 ℔s for each piggy sow and 80 ℔s for each stag. Dead hogs sell at 2c ⅌ ℔ for averages of 200 ℔s and over, and at 1c for averages of less than 200 ℔s.—*Prairie Farmer.*

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Market lower, and the best creamery cannot be quoted above 27c, with much selling below. We quote choice freshly-made Western creameries at 26@27c per ℔; Northern creamery at 26@27c; choice fresh dairy at 24@25c; fair to good at 23@24c; common at 21@22c; choice fresh Western factory at 20@21c; common to good at 15@18c.

BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Market dull and prices unchanged. We quote full cream, new, at 11@11½c, fancy higher; fair to good at 9@10c; common at 5@8c; 13@13½c for choice old Northern factory; fair to good do at 10@12½c, while the best Western commands 12½@13c, medium goods being slow at 10@12c, with sharp summer Western goods at 8@10c ⅌ ℔.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

Market active. We quote fresh Eastern at 19½c; Northern at 19c; Canada at 19c, and Western at 18½c ⅌ dozen.

Hay.—Market steady at unchanged prices. We quote choice prime hay at $21@22 ⅌ ton; medium and ordinary hay at $16@19; poor at $14@15, with Eastern swale at $10; rye straw at $16@18, and oat straw at $11@12 ⅌ ton.

WESTWOOD'S CASE.

His Rupture, Photographs, Dr. Sherman's Treatment, What He Says.

The Afflicted Should Read It and Escape These Horrors.

It is with unbounded pleasure that I inform you of your successful treatment of my right side scrotal rupture. After eight years of suffering, and having been assured in England, by an eminent surgeon, that such a case as mine could not be cured, you have happily effected a perfect restoration of the parts, and enabled me once more to realize the blessings of a sound body. My business is carpet weaving, yet from the time I received your treatment I have worked with comfort. You have my photographs before and after treatment, and I am now quite ready to have you take the one showing the cure. Shall I come to New York for that purpose or will you have it taken here?

Your grateful patient,
RICHARD WESTWOOD,
2815 Hope St.

To Dr. J. A. Sherman, 251 Broadway, N. Y.
Philadelphia, March 28, 1882.

TRUSSES.

The fallacy of curing rupture by trusses has been fully established by the experience of past ages. There is certainly no truss that will radically cure confirmed rupture, or that can be truly considered, if worn any length of time, other than injurious.

What is the truss but a half-loop of gripping steel or iron band, provided on each side with pads to press stimultaneously upon the back and abdomen? What must be the effect of the pads? Are they not heating and debilitating to the back and walls of the abdomen? Is not the ceaseless force of the mainspring bearing these pads toward each other attendant with fearful results? Look for a moment into the structure of man, the location of the organs, and you will say with us that the kidneys, the bladder, the tendons, the spleen, the vertebræ and the lumbar regions must, sooner or later, be seriously affected by the continued pressure of the truss, and manhood destroyed ere the victim has reached the prime of life.

Let us see the following example: Fill, for instance, a sack, as the abdomen is filled, and clasp it with one of these so-called radical cure trusses, and you will see the terrible indentations made by the pressure. It is in this way that the constant severe embrace or grip of the truss exhausts the muscular fibre and inflicts irreparable injury upon the organs, completely destroying their functions—in a word, making the young old and the old useless.

DR. SHERMAN,

And the only Dr. SHERMAN known to the public in connection with the treatment and cure of rupture, has now been favorably known for over 30 years as the only successful practioner in his specialty in this country, as thousands of grateful men and [illegible] who have been victimized by unprincipled quacks are cheerfully referred to prominent men in this and other cities who have availed themselves of the doctor's treatment.

The cure of rupture is effected by Dr. Sherman's method without an operation, simply by external local applications, both mechanical and medicinal, made daily by the patient, who can perform any kind of labor during treatment with safety from the danger of inflamed rupture, and without interfering with the cure.

Books and photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10c.

Personal attendance necessary. Patients residing out of the city can receive treatment and leave for home same day. Dr. Sherman's days of consultation at his Boston Office, 43 Milk St., to-day and tomorrow; next days, May 10, 11, 12, 24, 25 and 26, being Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of every other week; consultation days at his principal office, No. 251 Broadway, New York, are Mondays. Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week. Boston office will soon close for the summer. my6-tf

TRADE MARK

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Billious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.*

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

☞ It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

WHEAT BITTERS.

THE BEST AND The Richest BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVE -F-O-O-D-

CAREFULLY PREPARED, THOROUGHLY TESTED, ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE.

The Phosphates of the Wheat are its most valuable food property, and are, when properly prepared, the most acceptable nutriment with which to build up the system.

The Blood, Brain and Nerves are the forces which bear the strain of every day work and life, and in order to save sickness it is wise to BUILD FOR HEALTH.

Wheat Bitters are prepared, *not by fermentation* but by solution and are richest in the Phosphates, while the starch and impure matter are eliminated. These make in themselves a basis, to which is added the best and choicest medicinal qualities, necessary to make it a tonic and bitter. It is at once healthful, pleasant to the taste and must not be confounded with the thousand and one cheap alcoholic bitters which are sold as cure-alls. Medicine is doubly effective when used with food, so as to nourish while it corrects.

Sold by druggists, $1.00 per bottle.
WHEAT BITTERS CO., M'f'rs. N. Y.

apl-eowy

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

A Never-Failing Cure for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Cuts, Sores, etc.

After forty years of trial, Perry Davis' Pain Killer stands unrivaled. It is safe! It acts immediately! It never fails!

Editor of the St. John (N. B.) News, says:
In flesh wounds, aches, pains, sores, etc., it is the *most effectual* remedy we know of. No family should be without a bottle of it for a single hour.

From the Cincinnati Dispatch:
We have *seen* its magic effects, and *know* it to be a good article.

From I. S. Potter, U. S. Consul at Crefeld, Rhenish Prussia:
After long years of use, I am satisfied it is positively efficient as a healing remedy for wounds, bruises, and sprains.

W. W. Sharper, Valdosta, Ga., says:
It is a panacea for all bruises and burns.

From R. W. Adams, Saco, Me.:
It gave me immediate relief.

R. Lewis says:
In forty years' use it never has failed me.

W. W. Lum, Nicholville, N. Y., says:
I use your Pain Killer frequently. It *relieves* pain and soreness, and *heals* wounds like magic.

J. W. Dee says:
For scalds and burns it has no equal.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is not a new untried remedy. For forty years it has been in constant use; and those who have used it the longest *are its best friends.*

Its success is *entirely* because of its merit. Since the Pain Killer was first introduced, *hundreds* of new medicines have come and gone, while to-day this medicine is more extensively used and more highly valued *than ever before.* Every family should have a bottle *ready for use.* Much pain and heavy doctors' bills *may often be saved* by prompt application of the Pain Killer. *Unlike most medicines, it is perfectly safe even in the hands of a child.* Try it once thoroughly, and it will prove its value. Your druggist has it at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

● PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

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Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 27.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats	Fat Hogs.	Veals
This week	1725	7,474	291	16,289	1720
Last week	2170	7,434	192	14,168	1402
One yr ago	6460	9,460	162	13,325	1457

Horses............ 182

Prices.

Beef—per 100 ℔s. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $9 00@10 50; first quality, $8 00@8 50; second quality, $7 50@7 75; third quality, $6 50@7 00; a few choice single pairs, $11 00@11 50; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $5 50@6 25.

Working Oxen.—$100@225@ ; @ handy steers, $75@110 or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@33; extra, $40@48; farrow and dry, $15@35. Fancy Cows, $50@75.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings $10 00@15 00; two-year olds, $16@26; three-year olds, $30@50.

Sheared sheep—Per ℔, live, 3@5½ cts; extra 6@8c. Sheep and Lambs ⅌ head, in lots, $2 50@8 00@. Lambs 5@8c ⅌ ℔. Sheared Sheep— 3½@5c, Spring Lambs @ c ⅌ ℔.

Fat Hogs.—Per ℔ 7¾@8¼cts, liveweight; Shotes, wholesale, @c; retail, 6@8c N Y Pigs, @ Northern Dressed Hogs, 9½@10c. Suckling pigs, c@$.

Veal Calves.—5½@6½c. ⅌ ℔.

A few selected Brighton Hides, @c.

Hides—Brighton, 6½@8c ⅌ ℔; country lots, heavy, 8@8½c; light, 6@6½c.

Stags and Bull Hides, @c; heavy, @c.

Calf Skins.—12½@c. Small hides, c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 6@6½c ℔; country lots, 3½@4½

Pelts—$1@$2 25 each; Country lots, $1@$2 25; sheared skins, 25@35c.

Shearlings, @ c each; Lamb Skins, @ each

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Beeves.	Sheep.
Maine	160	
N. Hampshire	148	27
Vermont	248	52
Massachusetts	62	627
Liverpool		
New York.		542
R I &		....
Western.	375	6,707
Canada	432	
Total	1725	7,424
Left over		

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROAD.

	Beeves.	Sheep
Fitchburg	749	3377
Lowell	268	47
Boston & Alb.	640	4000
Eastern	160	
Old Colony		
Onfoot & Boats	8	
Boston & Me		
Total	1725	7,424

AMOUNT OF LIVE STOCK

Exported from Boston for the week ending May 27.

Exporter	Vessel	From Yds to	C'le	Sh'p
[illegible]	[illegible]		410	
Lingham-O'Brine	Bavarian		272	

Drovers & Droves.	Cattle.	Sheep.
Maine.		
F H Coolidge & Son	30	
H Bird & Co	16	
G W Glidden	12	
Libby-Wardwell	18	
Mr Trask	8	
B P Abbott	7	
C O Howe	18	
W C Littlefield	7	
Libby-Harriman	16	
Libby-Son	20	
New Hampshire.		
Frank Wood	7	1
I B Sargent	10	
Kilburn & Shepard	16	
Aldrich-Johnson	18	12
C Philbrick	21	
J O Sanborn	16	
M Pike	12	
O F Bathell	9	3
N E Winn	8	
Dow-Moulton	10	4
C P Breck	16	7
Wood-Baker	6	
Vermont.		
Martin Squier		2
N G Townsend	9	
H V Whipple	8	8
R P Pollard	4	
Taylor-Harpin	10	
J V Newton	8	4
W Ricker	53	
M G Flanders	8	
F S Kimball	12	12
A Williamson	12	38
G W Brownell	16	16
Kidder & Robinson	10	29
Sargent-Turner	9	
H Ingerson	8	16
B S Hastings	30	
R E French-Son	27	95
A J Piper	5	
L W Tinker	6	
Roundy & Lovell	13	500
Massachusetts.		
G Tucker	8	
A A Smith		200
Todd-Jillson		41
W H Bardwell		337
J S Henry	54	49
Canada.		
F R Lingham	432	
New York.		
B Long		270
E A Hollis		273
Western States.		
A N Monroe	404	
Hathaway & Jackson	135	
Hollis-Co		4000
Chamberlin Bros	75	
C Leavitt-Son	42	
J Stetson	20	
G A Sawyer		977
J B Thomas		210
Devlin-Farrell		520

WATERTOWN MARKET.

Union Market, Tuesday, May 23, 1882.

These yards show an increase of one hundred and one head of cattle when compared with last week. A good run of Northern stock with only nine car loads of Western. We were made to understand a few weeks ago that there were no country cattle to be had for love or money, that the hills and valleys were all swept clean of cattle; go the whole length of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont and it would be a hard matter to scrape up, we believe they said, *a car load!* when, lo! this morning 610 head put in an appearance, and a good many oxen, probably one-quarter, were cattle from 4 to 5 years old, and a pretty good show of well fatted oxen. C. Philbrick, with New Hampshire cattle, had 18 of the best, some of them weighing 2000 ℔s apiece, sold to H. Bird & Co. Charming cattle they were; they were just nice beauties. One pair had been stall fed the past 14 months, commencing with 4 qts grain and increased to 12 qts per day; fed by J. A. Brown, of Rye, N. H. Four others in the lot of 18 were fed by W. Conner, of Exeter, N. H., of about the same quality; their feed was 8 qts corn meal, 3 of cotton seed, and 4 of shorts per day; they averaged per pair 3500 ℔s. The entire 18 were a handsome bunch of cattle; they were brought to market at a good time, considering prices at an advance of ½ct ⅌ ℔, dressed weight. Butchers are struck dumb at the way prices are on cattle; the whole business, say they, might as well be dropped as to try to do anything; still they buy; the cattle change hands quick, for each to have a few.

HOW CATTLE WERE SOLD AT UNION MARKET.

H. Bird & Co. had at market 16 oxen to dress 1000 ℔s at 10½c, D. W.

J. V. Newton sold 8 oxen, weight 10,250 ℔s, at 7c, live.

Taylor & Harpin sold 5 oxen, av 1430 ℔s, at 6½c, live.

O. T. Bathell sold 8 oxen to dress good 1100 ℔s at 10@10½c, D. W.

J. O. Sanborn sold a good load of 15 oxen, next best to Mr. Philbrick's, to dress 10@12 cwt each; these went to Chamberlin Bros. at a good price.

M. G. Flanders sold 4 oxen weighing 5930 ℔s at 6c, live.

R. P. Pollard sold 2 oxen, dress 1000 ℔s each, at 10½c D. W. Also an old stag about 15 years old, hardly worth reporting, but his neighbor wanted him sent in; was sold at $25.

H. V. Whipple sold 2 oxen, fed by E. G. Wood, of North Pomfret, Vt., for $220, weighing 3000℔s; 2 4-year-olds, 2560 ℔s, at 7c, live.

R. E. French & Son sold 20 oxen and steers, weighing 20,170 ℔s, at $7.10.

C. P. Breck sold 6 oxen, 8930 ℔s, at 6¾c.

Roundy & Lovell sold 2 fancy steers at private terms, raised and fatted by Master Lewis Eddy, of Rockingham, Vt. Very attractive cattle. Two steers were sold at 7c, av 1100℔s.

G. W. Brownell sold 1 nice 3-year-old bull, raised and fed by L. Whitcomb, of Essex, Vt., weighing 1400 ℔s, at 7c live; 6 common oxen, 1600 ℔s, at 6½c live.

Fitch & Eames sold 9 Western steers, av 1077 ℔s, at 8½c live.

Hathaway & Jackson sold steers from $7.70@8.75 per cwt live.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

WESTERN CATTLE.

PRICES ⅌ CWT ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra	$8. @8.25	Light to fair	$7.00@7.90
Good to prime	7.60@7.90	Slim	6.@6.75

A few lots of premium steers cost....$8 35@8.85

Brighton Market, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 23 and 24, 1882.

Of the 540 head of Western bought at Chicago, 137 head were re-bought at Albany, of Monroe, at such a price delivered and weighed at Brighton. Chamberlain Brothers (butchers) bought this way 75 also 42 head of C Leavitt & Son, and 20 by J. Stetson & Son. One year ago to-day receipts of cattle at Brighton yards were 1,731 head against 540 to-day. Premium cattle were twelve months ago selling at a wide range, $6.62½ @ $7.87½. The latter rates included export stock. The difference is quite manifest in price and quantity. Butchers then had a supply after deducting 1,400 head for export. Full 3,000 head to slaughter. Butchers just as anxious to slaughter cattle to-day as twelve months ago. The experience of the past three months of our markets show light receipts and continually advancing prices, so that butchers are in a quandary what to do.

SALES AT BRIGHTON.

A. N. Monroe sold 30 Western steers, averaging 1,440 ℔s, at $8 85 live; 45 do, averaging 1,260 ℔s, at $8.60; 40 do, averaging 1,220 ℔s, at $8.30; 30 do, averaging 1,300 ℔s, at 8¾c; 40 do, averaging 1,100 ℔s, at 8c; 15 do, averaging 1,230 ℔s, at $7.95; also 35 do, averaging 1,050 ℔s, at $7.65.

C. Leavitt & Son sold 6 Western, averaging 1,215 ℔s, at 8½c; 1 do, averaging 1,175 ℔s, at $8 30; 4 do, averaging 1,150 ℔s, at 8¼c; 7 do, averaging 1,100 ℔s, at $8.30; 10 cattle, averaging 1,169 ℔s, at 8¼c.

J. Stetson sold 4 cattle, averaging 1,225 ℔s, at 8c¼; 7 do, averaging 1,110 ℔s, at 7¾c.

Fitch & Eames sold 11 steers, averaging 1,075 ℔s, at 8c; 2 do, averaging 1,055 ℔s, at $8.40.

THE SHEEP TRADE.

With the increased party of sheep butchers, there is a little more competition; some rivalry to get the best flocks, telegrams and other written epistles go west and go north, the result, good fat yearlings are forthcoming to market. Geo. A. Sawyer is a live sheep butcher, Dan Brown is another of the same stamp, they mean business every time. Prices on northern flocks (what few were offered) were firm; the yards were cleared decently early on Tuesday. Robt. French brought up the rear, and we believe made the last sale; he struck for ½c more than bid at the opening, and we believe he obtained his price; he sold one lot of 97 head of sheared sheep that weighed 6 480 ℔s at 5¼@5½c live.

Cornell Bros. bought 80 sheep, average 85 ℔s at $6,33.

F. S. Kimball sold a small lot of wool sheep, average 100 ℔s at 7c ⅌ ℔.

Kidder & Robinson sold 29 sheared sheep, average 50 ℔s at 5¼ ⅌ ℔.

Berry Long sold 128 nice yearlings, average 78 ℔s, to Dan Brown, also a lot of 50 fine wool yearlings of his son's feeding, average 75 ℔s to J. B. Thomas.

G. W. Brownell sold wool sheep at 8c.

MAINE CATTLE AND WORKING OXEN.

What cattle arrived from Maine desirable for beef were sold for that purpose. F. H. Coolidge & Son sold 6 oxen to dress 950 ℔s at 10c D. W, 12 oxen to dress 1000@1,050 ℔s each at 10¼c D. W.

G. W Glidden sold 12 oxen to dress 1000 ℔s at 11c D. W.

Mr Trask also sold 8 head at 11c, to dress 1000 ℔s.

Mr. Winn sold 4 nice oxen to E. D. Kimball, weighing 6,500 ℔s, the average price was 7½c live.

NEW MILCH COWS.

It being a hard rain storm on Tuesday owners were glad to put their cows in the cow house, selling what they could on the first day. F. H. Coolidge & Son sold 2 fancy cows and calves, Dutch and Ayrshire at $65 each, also 1 Ayrshire cow and calf at $45.

H. V. Whipple sold 1 new milch cow and calf at $70.

M. G. Flanders sold 2 new milch cows at $7 the lot.

Taylor & Harpin sold 1 milch cow at $30, 3 cows and calves at $140 the lot.

VEAL CALVES.

Total 1,720 for the week. The trade was slow and the range lower, 5@5½c the general run of rates.

STORE PIGS AND FAT HOGS.

A fair supply, and we thought a better trade in store pigs, still not an active call. Sale of four pigs average 40 ℔s at $6 each; 2 pigs average 50 ℔s at $3,16 ⅌ head; 2 pigs average 90 ℔s at 8c; a lot of 20, average 20 ℔s at $3,50 ⅌ head.

POULTRY.

The amount strong 1 ton and sold at 14c for mixed lots.

Late sales of cattle on Wednesday at Brighton old yards. The business was mostly in milch cows and store cattle, with a fair trade.

J. Kelley sold 4 farrow cows for $102.50

Libby & Son sold 1 choice Ayrshire cow $75; 2 choice Durham cows at $75 each; 1 choice Jersey cow at $70; 10 common cows at $40 each; 2 bulls for $55 the pair.

C. O. Howe sold 8 oxen, to dress 1000 ℔s each at 11c, D. W. 1 2 year-old bull, $25; 2 springers, $40 each; 2 very nice new milch cows at $60 each.

J. McNeil sold 1 farrow cow at $33.

A. Williamson sold 1 springer at $55, and 2 at $45 each.

I. Carrell sold 1 springer and 1 new milch cow for $60.

W. Scollans sold 3 very fine milch cows, one-half Ayrshire, $80, $70, $85.

Barrett & Connor had 20 head at market; sold 4 cows and calves at $40.

F. H. Coolidge & Son sold 4 cows and calves at $190; 1 at $38; 2 at $35 each; 1 fancy Ayrshire at $65.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

Beeves.—The top sale of the week was made by P. L. Eastman, who received 8½c on a full load of prime native steers, averaging 1457 ℔s. They went to New York for export, and as they were the best bunch of cattle sold brought a fraction more than anything else disposed of by the load. Fairly good lots of natives, ranging from 1200 to 1300 ℔s in weight, sold freely at 8@8½c ⅌ ℔, while medium to fair steers brought 7@8c. W. H. Monroe had several loads of Cherskee and Colorado steers, the poorest of which sold at 5½c and the best 6½c. They were the cheapest stock offered, and found ready sale.

Prices.—Premium, $7 62@8 25; extra, $7 12@7 62; first quality, $6 62@7 12; second quality, $6 12@6 62; third quality, $4 52@5 62; inferior, $3 62@4 62.

Milch Cows.—We can add nothing to what has been said in regard to the cow market of late. The high price of beef is a great temptation to those who hold any stock, and unless in the case of a prime milch cow as much, if the demand is moderate. Prices rule about steady at $35@55 ⅌ head.

Sheep and Lambs.—The demand has ruled only moderate, but as the offerings were limited previous ruling prices were well maintained throughout the market. A few small lots sold up to 6¾c, and a fraction above that, but the outside ruling in the main and at the close was rated at 6½c ⅌ ℔. Among the sales made early in the week was a full load of wool sheep averaging 88 ℔s at $6 45 ⅌ 100 ℔s, and 76 clipped averaging 90 ℔s at $6 30 ⅌ 100 ℔s. Kentucky lambs made their first appearance here this season which sold at 9@9½c ⅌ ℔. They averaged from 50 to 60 ℔s, and were of a fairly good quality. The market was firm at the close, there being only one load on sale. We quote: Clipped sheep, common to fair, 5¼@5½c; fair to good, 5¾@6¼c, and extra, 6½@6¾c ⅌ ℔.—*Albany Journal.*

QUINCY MARKET, BOSTON.

Retail Prices.

Reported expressly for the Ploughman, for the week ending May 27.

BEEF, &c.			
Sirloin Steak, ℔	30@35	Beef Liver	10@12
Rump Steak	18@30	Beef Tongue	16@17
Round Steak	20@25	Corned Beef	10@16
Rib Roast	20@25	Smoked Beef	18@22
Chucks, &c	12@16	Beef Tongue, salt	14@15
Tripe	10@12		
Pork, Lard, &c.			
Fresh Pork, ⅌ ℔	12@13	Smoked Should's	11@12
Clear Salt Strips	12@13	Smoked Ribs	10@11
Single Ham	14 @15	Sausages	12@13
Corned Shoulders	@11	Pigs' Feet	8@ 9
Briskets	@12	Lard, leaf	12½@13
Veal and Mutton.			
Veal, leg	15@25	Mutton, ⅌ ℔	11@20
Veal, shoulder	10@12½	Mutton, should's	10@12½
Lamb, ⅌ ℔	12½@18	Sp'g Lamb, ℔	18@20
Poultry, Game, &c.			
Turkeys, ℔	18 @ 20	Pigeons, wild, doz.	2 00@2 50
Chickens, Sp'ng	35 @ 50	Philadel. squabs	3 @3 50
Fresh Fowls	20 @ 25	Widgeon, pair	50 @ 75
Geese, green	@ 20	Teel, ⅌ pair	75@
Geese, Mong'l		Snipe, dozen	3 00@3 50
Geese, wild	@	Peep, dozen	@ 50
Ducks, common ⅌ pair	1 50@2 50	Brant, ⅌ pair	1 50@2 00
Ducks, blk, pr	1 00 @1 25	Yellow Legs, doz	@3 00
Quail, ⅌ doz	@	Plover, dozen	@2 50
Grouse, pr	@ 2 00	Rabbits, each	@ 15
Partridges, pr.	@	Venison, ⅌ ℔	10@ 25
Eng. Pheasants, ⅌ pair	@5 00	Antelope	@
		Pigs, roasting	@3 00
Ducks, Canvas Back, pr			@3 00
Pigeons, stall fed			2 50
Butter, Cheese, &c.			
BUTTER.		Fair to good do	12@13
Creamery	32@35	Farm	11@13
Choice dairy	30 @32	EGGS.	
Fair to good do	25 @28	Cape	@ 25
Common	20 @25	Eastern	@ 22
CHEESE.		Northern	@ 20
Prime Factory	@16	Western	@ 18
Fruit and Vegetables.			
Apples—		Tomatoes, lb.	@ 60
Table, peck	75 @1 00	Do. Berm'da, qt	@
Baldwins, pk	65@	Tomatoes, can	15 @ 20
Russets	@ 60	Citrons, each	@
Dried, ⅌ ℔	@ 20	VEGETABLES.	
Pears—		Potatoes, bush	1 25@ 1 50
Table, doz	@	Sweet Pot's, ℔	@
Bartletts, pk.	@	Turnips, peck	@ 75
Grapes—		Beets, bush.	@3 00
Concord, ℔	@	Beans—	
Isabella, ℔	@	White, dry, pk	87 @1 00
Catawba, bx	@	Lima, quart	@ 25
Blk Hamburg	@2 50	Cabbages, ℔	10@ 15
Malaga, ℔	@1 00	Carrots, peck	@ 50
Oranges—		Parsnips, pk	@ 60
Havana, doz	@	Onions, per pk.	@
Florida	@	Cauliflowers	40 @ 60
Jamaica	@	Celery, ⅌ root	@
Messina	50 @ 75	Lettuce ⅌ head	8@ 10
Valencia	50 @ 75	Squashes—	
Lemons, doz	15 @ 25	Hubbard, ℔	@ 7
Bananas, doz	50 @ 75	Marrow, ℔	@
Peaches, can	25 @ 40	Turban	@
Whortleberries, ⅌ can	25 @	Cucumbers, ea	10@ 15
Cocoanuts, each	@ 10	Egg Plants, new	@
Cranberries, pk	1 50@	Herbs, gr'n, b'h	@ 5
Chestnuts, qt	@	Pickles—⅌ gallon—	
Shellbarks, pk.	20@	Cucumbers	50 @ 75
Sweet Cider, ⅌ gallon	@	Martinoes	@
Potatoes, Bermuda peck	@ 80	Limes	@ 25
Bermuda Onions, new, pk	75@	Lychesse Nuts, imp, box	@
		per doz	@
		Rhubarb, ℔	@ 5
		Artichokes, pk	@
Peaches, native, per dozen			@
" California, dozen			@
Neufchatel Cheese, dozen			@ 60
Green Peas, ⅌ peck			@ 60
Green Corn, dozen			@
Blueberries, quart			@
Raspberries, quart			@
Cherries, ℔			@
Tomatoes, Natives, ℔			@ 60
Asparagus, per bunch, native			@ 20
Olives ⅌ gallon			1 00 @
Watermelons, each			@
Strawberries, per quart			25@ 30
New Squash			12@ 15
Pineapples			30@ 40
Peaches, natives, per can			35@
Okra, ⅌ can			25@ 30
Dandelions, peck			@ 20
Spinach, peck			@ 20
Fish &c			
Bass, ⅌ ℔	17 @ 20	Shad	25 @ 60
Blue Fish	@	Pickerel, ℔	@ 15
Codfish, fresh.	6 @ 8	Perch, doz	17 @
Haddock—		White Fish	17 @
Fresh, ℔	6 @ 8	Salmon Trout	@ 17
Smoked	8 @	Brook Trout, ℔	30 @ 50
Halibut, ⅌ ℔—		Sword Fish, ℔	@
Fresh	17@ 20	Lobsters, ℔	@ 10
Smoked	@ 17	Frogs' Legs, dz	@ 40
Fins	@ 12½	Herring, salt doz.	@ 20
Cusk, ⅌ ℔	@ 6	Herring, smok., ⅌ doz.	@ 25
Mackerel, each	@ 17	Tongues and Sounds, ⅌ ℔	@ 12½
Mackerel, ℔, Spanish	@	Scollops, q't	@
Eels, ℔	12 @	Oysters, solid, ⅌ gallon	@1 25
Smelts	@	Clams, gallon	@ 70
Flounders	@ 6	Quohaugs, solid, ⅌ quart	@ 40
Salmon ⅌ ℔—		Tautog	@ 12
Fresh	@ 75		
Smoked, new	25 @		
Pickled	20 @		
Soft Shelled Crabs, dozn			@2 00
Scup, ℔			@ 12
Black Bass, ℔			@ 15

Wholesale Prices.

INSIDE QUINCY MARKET.

Beef, &c.			
Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl., cash	12 00 @13 00	Family, bb.	18 00 @19 00
		Tongues, bbl	25 00 @26 00
Pork, Lard, &c.			
Backs, bbl	25 00 @25 50	Ohio Prime	16 50 @17 00
Pork, Boston ex Clear, bbl.	@	Lard, ⅌ ℔	12@12½
Boston No. 1	@	Ohio leaf, ℔	12@ 12½
Boston No. 2.	@	Hams, Bos'n ⅌ ℔	14@.. 14½
Ohio ex. cl'r.	@	Hogs, whole	9½@.. 10½
Ohio mess	23 00@23 50		
Veal and Mutton.			
Calves, ⅌ ℔	8 @ 12	Lamb, ℔	10 @ 18
Sheep, ⅌ ℔	9 @ 11	Do. Spring	6 00 @ 8 00
Butter, Cheese and Eggs.			
BUTTER.		CHEESE.	
Creamery, prime	30@31	Fine Factory	14@..
do Fair to good.	@	Fair to good do	11@..12
N Y & Vt dairy, prime	25@	Farm	9@..12
do do Fair to gd.	22@23	EGGS.	
Western dairy	@2	Eastern	@19½
" Ladle packed	22@23	Northern	18 @
Common grades	15@20	Western	@ 20
		Cape	@ 20
Fruit and Vegetables.			
FRUIT.		Jacksons	2 50 @ 3 00
Apples, bbl.	4 00@ 7 00	Onions, bbl.	2 50@3 00
Cranberries, bl		Beans, white—	
Country	@	Medium, bu.	3 75@ 4 00
Cape	@	Pea, bush.	3 75@ 4 00
Lemons, b'x.	2 75@ 3 25	Squashes, cwt—	@
Oranges, box		Hubbard	
Havana, bbl	@	⅌ ton	90 00@100 00
Florida, box	@	Marrow	
Messina	5 50 @ 6 50	⅌ ton	@
VEGETABLES.		Quinces, bbl	@
Potatoes, bbl—		Pickles, bbl—	10 00@15 00
Early Rose	3 75 @ 4 00	Cucumber	@
Common	3 50@ 3 75	Limes	6 00@
Olives ⅌ gallon			1 00 @1 50
Oyster Plant, per bunch			
Bananas, per bunch			3 50@ 5 00
Beets, per bbl			@ 7 00
Parsnips, ⅌ bbl			@
Cabbages, Drumhead, ⅌bbl ..new			@3 00
" Savoy "			
Turnips, white French "			
" yellow "			4 00@ 4 50
" white flat "			@ 5 00
Celery, ⅌ dozen			75@ 87
Lettuce, ⅌ dozen			@ 50
Spinach, per bushel			@ 3
Rhubarb ⅌ ℔			@1 50
Bermuda Onions per crate			@2 00
Peas per bush			@4 00
String Beans per bush			@
Dandelions, ⅌ bushel			@1 25
Scotch potatoes, per bush			@ 55

BOSTON SEED MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Barley, bush.	1 25 @ 1 50	Hung'n Grass, bush.	@1 50
Buckwht, ⅌ bush.	@	Millet, bush..	2 00@ 2 50
Clover, White Dutch	25 @ 30	Red Top, sak.	4 00 @ 4 50
Clover, Red	11 @ 12	R. I. Bent, bu	2 50 @ 2 75
Flax Seed	2 25 @ 2 35	Spring Rye, ⅌ bush.	1 50@ 2 00
Fowl Meadow, ⅌ bushel	2 00 @ 2 50	Ky. Blue Grass	1 50@2 00
Herds Grass, ⅌ bush.	2 80@ 3 00	Orch'd Grass, ⅌ bush	2 25 @ 2 50
		Golden Millet.	2 75@3 00

BOSTON HAY MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Country, old	25 00@26 00	Salt & Fr'sh Meadow	@
Old Hay, ton..	@	Straw, ton....	@.. 22

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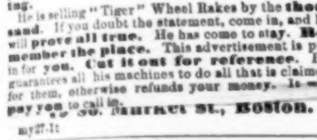

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Pirates of Penzance, (Lanciers,)	D'Albert	50
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Rustling Leaves, op. 68.	Lange	60
VOCAL.		
Patience, (The Magnet and the Churn,)	Sullivan	35
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Lost Chord,	Sullivan	40
My Dearest Heart,	Sullivan	35
Life's Best Hopes,	Meininger	40
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Sleep while the Soft Evening Breezes, (4 part Song,)	Bishop	35
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Under the Eaves,	Winner	35
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A box of this Soap contains sixty bars. Any lady buying a box, and sending us sixty cuts of Mrs. Fogy, can select music to the amount of $4.50. This Soap improves with age, and you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one you use every week.

I. L. CRAGIN & CO., 116 S. Fourth St. Philadelphia.
my27-y

Plymouth Rock Eggs,

NO nicer stock in the country. **8 for $1 by** express. Address **W. M. CANNON, Box 33, Hyde Park, Mass.**
my13-tf

INDIAN WARS OF NEW ENGLAND.

By Col. R. B. CAVERLY. Thrilling as border life, and packed with history. Full-page illustrations. Over 500 pages. $2.00. **Agents Wanted.**
JAMES H. EARLE, 178 Washington St., Boston.
my27-2t

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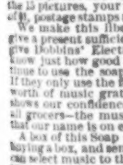
50 Handsome Chromo Cards, with name, 10c. Style and workmanship first-class. Agents wanted. Terms and 20 samples for 3c. stamp. Blank cards at wholesale. GLOBE CARD CO., Box 3768, N. Y. City.
my27-1t



WHITMAN'S Fountain Pump for washing Windows, Carriages, etc. Protects buildings from fire, & trees, vines, etc. from insects, potato-bugs and canker-worms. No Dwelling, Country Home, or Factory should be without the **Fountain Pump.** Send for large Illustrated Circular. J. A. Whitman, Patentee and M'f'r, Providence R.I.
ap6-17t

FEED YOUR STOCK With the **Waste on your Farm.**

PRINDLE'S STEAMER,
For Cooking Food for Stock.
Just the thing. Prices Reduced
BARROWS SAVERY CO.,
(LIMITED), **Philadelphia.**
ap29-13t

Farm for Sale,

IN HARVARD, MASS.

The well-known highly productive Farm, owned and occupied by the late **AUGUSTUS J. SAWYER,** containing fifty-five acres of as good land as lies in Harvard and well fenced; situated in the southeasterly part of the town, is now offered for sale. Buildings sufficiently large and in good repair. Good spring water conveyed to the buildings by Aqueduct. Abundance of fruit, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Cherries and a Grapery sufficient to produce several tons of Grapes. This place is situated about one mile from the centre of Harvard where there are Churches, Stores and the celebrated Bromfield Academy in a flourishing condition. This place will be sold soon and somebody is going to get a bargain. For further particulars inquire of **ANDREW FAIRBANK,** near the premises, or A. & O. W. MEAD of West Acton and No. 35 North Market Street, Boston.
apr8-tf

Wanted,

By a young farmer, a stock and dairy Farm, with good land and buildings; will rent a Farm all equipped, if stock and tools are in a good condition, for a term of years, within 30 miles of Boston, near good schools. Address until June 1,

E. GARFIELD,
care of J. Skilton,
136 Washington St., Boston.
my20-4t

RIVERSIDE FARM.
EAST BALDWIN, ME.

JERSEYS, COTSWOLDS, BERKSHIRES, BRONZE TURKEYS, PEKIN DUCKS, LIGHT BRAHMAS, and [illegible] Address, **C. P. MATTOCKS, Portland, Me.**

READ AND RUN.

—The Wells comet, the new and last one, has at last been seen with the naked eye.

—The New York banks lost three millions of specie last week to Europe.

—Investors are, at the present time, practising caution, and apathy is more or less apparent in business circles.

—Little doubt is felt in regard to the passage of the bank-charter-extension bill by Congress.

—The House Post Office Committee has decided not to report favorably on the pending resolution for the free transmission through the mails of newspapers to regular subscribers.

—The first Raymond excursion to San Francisco and the intermediate country will be back in Boston on Saturday, June 3d.

—Mr. Otto Tremelyan, the new Secretary for Ireland, is the nephew of the late Lord Macaulay, and succeeded to a large share of his uncle's large estate. His "Life and Letters of Macaulay" is the best piece of biographical recollection of modern times.

—There is said to be a serious strain on the funds of the Land League, on account of the evicted tenants whom the League has to support

—The steamers off the Banks have been sailing in a sea of icebergs of late. These are what are supposed to have influenced our spring weather in so strange a way.

—Cases of diphtheria have multiplied in Boston during the late term of rain.

—Francis L. Bates, of Cohasset, Mass., died last week in the house in which he was born in 1799.

—President Chadbourne rightly says that education will not drive boys off of the farm, but will rather teach them how to enjoy life there.

—The police of Dublin find it necessary to keep a constant watch on the grave of Under-Secretary Burke.

—At home is now considered to be as successful a watering place as any, for this season.

—Not yet will the old State institution known as the Governor's Council be abolished.

—Importing potatoes from Europe has not proved a wholly profitable business.

—A greatly increased consumption of fish has taken place, in consequence of the high price of beef.

—It is stated that not less than three hundred million dollars worth of stocks are at present locked up in New York, in the shape of loans to capitalists, who bought at higher prices and have taken their stock out of the market.

—Prizes for the discovery of comets are to be classed among the ridiculous novelties.

—Processions of Italian immigrants are becoming a common sight in the lower part of New York.

—President Porter, of Yale College, was recently upset from his canoe which he was paddling on Lake Whitney, but escaped with only a thorough wetting.

—Rev. Newman Smyth has finally declined the invitation of the trustees of Andover Seminary to deliver a course of lectures at the Seminary.

—Guiteau has written to a Washington paper to warn his hangman and the nation against the consequence of his death.

—When the Persians were desirous to exchange their hills and rocks for a plain and soft country, Cyrus would not suffer them, saying that both the seeds of plants and the lives of men resemble the soil they inhabit.

—Emerson illustrates his own character in describing that of Plutarch, in his Introduction to the "Morals;" "He is a chief example of the illumination of the intellect by the force of morals."

—Of nearly one million children born in France in 1880, nearly seventy thousand were illegitimate.

—It cost London, recently, sixty thousand dollars to get through with a single day of fog. The cost was for gas.

—Not many days ago, the Collector at Baltimore drew a check for *one cent* in favor of a New York firm, being the amount of overpaid duty.

—The publication of Beaconsfield's memoirs are delayed by differences of opinion between his literary executors.

—Bass, the London brewer, refused a baronetcy, but his son gladly accepted it instead. Alsaph, a rival brewer, was made a baron by Beaconfield.

—A man in Louisville signalized the act of suicide in his case after a very deliberate fashion. Lest it should never be known what it was, so that people could talk about it more than about common suicides, he left a written account of it behind him. He first sang a hymn, then read a passage of Scripture, and concluded with some remarks in vindication of his act. No doubt he thinks he was a fool, by this time.

—A model, an Italian, has been arrested in Paris for stealing three pictures from Meissainer, which he offered at a low price to Goupil, the engraver. He confessed to having stolen two other pictures from the same painter.

—The grand jury of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia has returned new presentiments against the Dorseys and the rest, charging them with conspiring to defraud the United States in connection with the awards of star-route contracts.

—Care will be taken of the widow and child of Lieut. DeLong, who lost his life in the Jeannette Arctic exploration; also of all the widows and children of the other men who sailed in the Jeannette and perished. As this is said editorially in the New York Herald, it means of course that Mr. Bennett intends to testify his obligations to these men in this way.

—The strawberries that come from Norfolk to this market are not up to so high a mark that large improvements could not be suggested on them.

The biography of Kant, the German philosopher, left twenty thousand dollars, saved from a salary of four or five hundred a year. But he left a deathless reputation.

—It is said that President Lincoln's Gettysburg speech was written by him in the cars, on a piece of pasteboard, on the way to the celebration. But such a story as that is sharply contradicted.

—Some twenty or more steamers and other vessels have been caught in the ice-fields that have appeared off the coast within the last two or three weeks.

—The Malley murder case has been on the defense side for the past few day, with good prospects of an early issue.

—Berry trains will within a week be running to Boston from New Jersey.

—Large quantities of pineapples and bananas are regularly received here over the New York and New England Railroad.

—The crop of peaches from Delaware and Maryland is expected to be immense this year.

—There is at present a dead lock in the national House of Representatives.

HUMBUGGED AGAIN.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.*

—The late Gov. Washburn of Wisconsin left an estate valued at two and a half million dollars.

EPILEPSY (FITS) successfully treated. Pamphlet of particulars one stamp, address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—Trinity Church, New York, was consecrated thirty-six years ago this month.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—Large treatise for three stamps, giving means of successful self-treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—Two weeks of rain with scarcely a break are enough of that style of weather in May to fix the grass crop.

"I'M ALL PLAYED OUT," is a common complaint. If you feel so, get a package of Kidney Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the kidneys, bowels and liver, and thus restores the natural life and strength to the weary body. It can now be had in either dry or liquid form, and in either way is always prompt and efficient in action.—*New Bedford Standard.*

—Guiteau's doom is fixed. He has but a month more of earth life. The court has finally settled that matter.

☞ "Wheat Bitters." Mothers require it. Children cry for it. Fathers buy it. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

—It is altogether probable that the new Appelate Courts, which are to be intermediate between the Circuit and Supreme Courts, will be established by the present Congress.

☞ The unhappy mortal whose food does no digest and assimilate perfectly will find immediate relief in "Wheat Bitters."

—The Society of the Army of the Potomac will hold its thirteenth annual reunion on the 14th and 15th of June, at Detroit, Mich. The President, Gen. Grant, and a large number of distinguished officers are to be present.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.
meh11-y

SEEDS.

Vegetable Seeds,

all the leading varieties, choicest and best in quality, selected expressly for Market Gardeners and Family use.

FLOWER SEEDS,

of the most popular and beautiful varieties.

Farm Seeds,

comprising the most useful and profitable varieties of Seed Grain, and Grass Seeds, for dry and green fodder and ensilage crops. Seeds for **ROOT CROPS,** etc., etc.

Our Seed Catalogue will be furnished on application.

EVERETT & GLEASON,
34 SOUTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON, MASS. 34
ap29-tf

SEEDS!

ALL THE LEADING VARITIIES OF

PEAS.
ONION SEED,
TRUE ROUND DANVERS.
Vegetable and Flower Seeds,
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.
Bulbs and Flower Roots,
FOR SPRING PLANTING.
SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,
☞ Catalogue Free.
SCHLEGEL & FOTTLER,
26 South Market Street, Boston.
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NEW SEEDS AND PLANTS.

Our New Catalogues of Seeds and Plants are now ready to send to all who apply. Sent to customers without writing. Our Stock of Vegetable and Farm Seeds comprises all the BEST and most desirable kinds for market or home use, and our stock of Flower Seeds is unsurpassed in the finest varieties and extensive collection of New and Rare Plants to be found in this country.

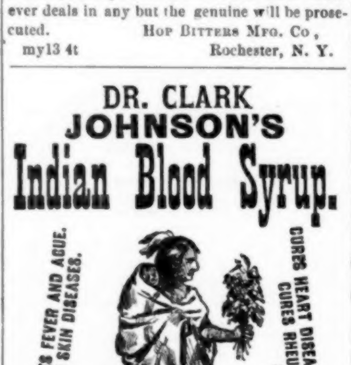
HOVEY & CO.,
16 SOUTH MARKET ST., BOSTON, MASS. 16
mh4 tf

$200.00 REWARD!

Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfeit or imitation HOP BITTERS, especially Bitters or preparations with the word HOP or HOPS in their name or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be the same as HOP BITTERS. The genuine have cluster of GREEN HOPS (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth, especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or recipes of HOP BITTERS published in papers or for sale, as they are frauds and swindles. Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.,
my13 4t Rochester, N. Y.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S
Indian Blood Syrup.


CURES FEVER AND AGUE.
CURES SCROFULA AND SKIN DISEASES.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES HEART DISEASE.
CURES RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY.
CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY.

[TRADE MARK.]

CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!
12,000,000 Bottles
SOLD SINCE 1870.
This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

EDGARTOWN, Dukes Co., Mass.
This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has entirely relieved me of severe Pains in my Kidneys. I cannot recommend it too highly.
A. WEBQUISH.

N. TISBURY, Dukes Co., Mass.
I have used Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup for Dizziness in the Head, and it has benefited me more than any other medicine I ever used.
G. A. ROGERS.

COOLEYSVILLE, Franklin Co., Mass.
I have tried Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup and it has proved the best medicine I ever used. It Purifies the Blood and Regulates the System, and I would not be without it.
S. L. HASKINS.

MARLBOROUGH, Middlesex Co., Mass.
This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup has cured me of Dyspepsia and Indigestion of seven years standing. I recommend its use to all.
C. LEWIS PERRY.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no Agent. Particulars given on application.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory 77 West 3d St.,
nov5-y **NEW YORK CITY.**

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

AGENTS send for illustrated catalogue of new and salable goods. Our 15c. Stationary Package contains 12 sheets extra note paper, 12 extra envelopes, 1 lead pencil, 1 pen, 1 pen holder and set of beautiful art cards, suitable for album. Sample package, by mail, 15c. Two packages, by mail, 25c. NATIONAL SUPPLY CO., 22 New Church St., New York.
my27-1t

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT Co., Portland, Me.
dec1-52t

THE STANDARD
NEW Model Buckeye.

Twenty-six seasons and still in advance of all other machines in Fewness of Parts and Great Simplicity; will do all practical work that can be done in the hay field; carries **ALL WEIGHT ON THE DRIVE WHEELS,** giving all weight of the machine for driving powers to the cutter and does not load and lug the horses necks as other machines do, with a heavy dragging frame in front of axle.

Does not lift the cutter bar in draft, which in other machines makes higher cut, when going up hill or when the team pulls hard.

Makes even work up hill, down hill, and over hummocks and cradle holes and in heavy bottoms. Has the **DOUBLE HINGE JOINT** giving **PERFECT FLEXIBILITY** to the **FLOATING CUTTER BAR.**

Has but a **SINGLE LEVER** which lifts only the cutter bar, and this **HIGHER THAN ANY OTHER MACHINE.**

In all situations and under all circumstances maintains the **LEVEL CUT,** leaving short, even stubble in all parts of the field.

Has **LESS MACHINERY AND FEWER PARTS** than any other machine and **NO EXTRA LEVERS.**

From its **GREAT SIMPLICITY** can be understood and kept in order by the ordinary farm hand.

HAS NO MYSTERY OF GEARING.

The bar folds flat across the frame, and the machine can be put entirely out of gear, making it as **easy a FARM WAGON** when on the road or going from field to field.

No loose [illegible] swivels or superfluous levers constantly liable to get out of order.

The Buckeye is **ALWAYS IN ORDER** and always ready for work, and will **STAND MORE ABUSE** with less injury than any other machine, and cost much less for repairs.

Will cut lodged grass and all grass when a machine can be used, and is of **LIGHTER DRAFT THAN ANY OTHER MACHINE MADE.**

Valuable Patented Improvements for 1882,

By which the **SHEAR CUT** so essential to the perfect working of the mower is **SURE TO BE MAINTAINED DURING THE WHOLE LIFE OF THE MACHINE.**

These well tested and continually improved merits and staunch qualities have made the Buckeye the **STANDARD.**

The highest claim of other machines is that they are equal to the Buckeye.

The Buckeye with its **FEW PARTS** and **GREAT SIMPLICITY** will do **ALL WORK** and a **GREATER VARIETY OF WORK THAN** any other machine, hence it is the **BEST AND CHEAPEST AND THE ONLY MACHINE A FARMER SHOULD THINK** of **BUYING.**

Be sure and send for circular describing improvements for 1882.

MANUFACTURED BY
RICHARDSON MANUFACTURING CO.,
WORCESTER, MASS.
JOSEPH BRECK & SONS, Agents for Boston.
HERMAN COPELAND, Agent for Campello.
my27-6t

THE MUDGETT HAY TEDDER,

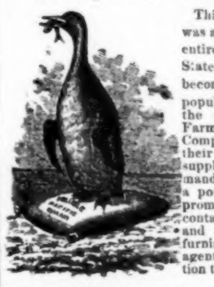
Five hundred in use and no broken Fork. Undeniably the lightest draft and best working machine in the market.
With Improved Fork.
Patented December 18, 1877.

The forks are attached to the handles in such a manner as to render breakage almost impossible. The advantages we claim for this machine over all others, are, FIRST, The fork. A careful study of the cut will show the working of it plainer than it can be described. SECOND, On account of the peculiar construction of the fork, it can be run closer to the ground. If it strikes the turf, or an obstruction of any kind, it slides over instead of digging into it. THIRD, For the same reason it will run one-third lighter than any other. FOURTH, Because of running closer to the ground, it will do better work than any other. FIFTH, It will work equally well in heavy or light grass.

B. & J. W. BELCHER, Chicopee Falls, Mass.
my27-7t

SECOND TO NONE.
Soluble Pacific Guano.

Yearly Sales 50,000 Tons



This Fertilizer, which was at first sold almost entirely in the Southern States has of late years become so deservedly popular in the North, for the cultivation of all Farm Crops, that the Company have enlarged their works especially to supply the Northern demand, and we are now in a position to fill orders promptly. Pamphlets containing testimonials and other information furnished by our local agents, or on application to

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
General Selling Agents of Pacific Guano Company, Boston, Mass.
my20-5t

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.
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Stable Manure,
WOOD ASHES and other FERTILIZERS.

Constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market rates. **W. H. DOLE,**
Cor. A and Congress Sts., **South Boston.**
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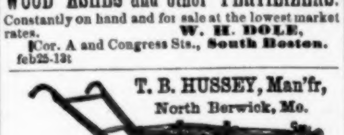

T. B. HUSSEY, Man'fr,
North Berwick, Me.

Illustrated Catalogues Free

Hussey's New "Hard Metal" Plows

are celebrated for their superior turning capacity, easy draft, ease in holding, strength and durability. They are rapidly taking the place of steel as they draw as easily, scour in any soil, are more durable and cost a great deal less. Also sole manufacturer of Hussey's Centennial Horse Hoe and Cultivator combined—the best implement yet invented to make planting and hoeing easy.

Send for full description and prices FREE.

SPRING STYLES.

We invite the attention of our patrons to our large and complete assortment of

FINE CUSTOM CARRIAGES,

suitable for the Spring and Summer season.

Our stock embraces every style of Carriage required for the Country and Seashore, including many new patterns designed expressly for this season.

Parties who intend ordering will do well to call and examine our styles before making a selection.

S. A. STEWART & CO.,
118 & 120 Sudbury Street,
ap15-26t **BOSTON.**

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops $90. Pianos, $125 up. Factory running day & night. **Papers free.** Address **Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.**
dec17 y

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured for pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N.Y.
nov26-y

$30 Per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. $5 outfit free. **G. W. INGRAHAM,** Boston, Mass.
ap8-26t

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.
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DARLING'S
FINE BONE AND ANIMAL
FERTILIZER

has established the fact that to use them

Pays the Farmer Well for his Investment.

This Fertilizer is rich in Ammonia, Phos. Acid and Potash, is complete for all crops, but most especially adapted for Corn, Potatoes, Grain and Root Crops, and top-dressing Grass Land.

LAWN DRESSING

For the Lawn, and Flower Growers, in neat packages for House Plants.

BONE MEAL

For **CATTLE,** and **CHICKEN BONE.**

—ALSO—

BONE FOR MECHANICAL PURPOSES,
PURE BEEF SCRAPS,
Chicken Feed, &c. &c.

Our Stock is large and we are ready to fill all orders promptly. Send for new Circular to the manufacturers,

L. B. DARLING & CO.,
PAWTUCKET, R. I.

Agents—JOSEPH BRECK & SONS, PARKER & GANNETT, Boston and Springfield, HOVEY & CO., and WHITTEMORE BROS., Boston, Mass.; W. E. BARRETT & CO., Providence, R. I.; and the principal Agricultural houses in New England.
feb11-16t

Sparrow's Fertilizer.

ONE, MEAT AND POTASH,

DISSOLVED with chemicals for producing a QUICK and LASTING effect.

Send for pamphlets to

JUDSON & SPARROW,
19 SOUTH MARKET ST.,
mh4-13t BOSTON, MASS.

BOWKER'S HILL AND DRILL PHOSPHATE

SEND FOR PAMPHLET 1882.

This is a true bone superphosphate, and may be used *on any crop,* in the hill or drill, or broadcast, either *with* or *without* manure. As its name indicates, it can be used in the hill or the drill to give crops a vigorous start, and to improve the quality and stand of grain, or the quality and yield of potatoes, vegetables, corn, etc. The past year we have sold 21,850 tons of Fertilizer, against 1,600 tons in 1876, showing that our goods are liked by the farmers. Buy the best, and of the most reliable parties. If there is no local agent near you, send to us. Pamphlets mailed free.

MANUFACTURED BY
BOWKER FERTILIZER CO
BOSTON & NEW YORK
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O. H. LEACH & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
POULTRY SUPPLIES,
GROUND SCRAPS,
GROUND OYSTER SHELLS,
Eureka Poultry Food,
PREPARED POULTRY CHARCOAL.
ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF
FERTILIZERS.
Sole Manufacturers of the celebrated
CARBOLIC NEST EGG.
THE OLDEST POULTRY SUPPLY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE COUNTRY.
TWO STORES.
59 Blackstone St.,
26 North Market St.,
BOSTON.
Factory—Magazine Street. mh25-26t

AMES PATENT CHILLED
CENTENNIAL SWIVEL PLOWS
AMES PLOW COMPANY
Sole Makers

QUINCY HALL BOSTON
53 Beekman Street New York
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DR. JOHN M. BAILEY'S
MAMMOTH ENSILAGE
[TRADE MARK.]
SEED CORN,

$3.00 per Bushel—half bushel plants an acre; yields more and makes better Ensilage than an other kind. Send for 60 page "Farmer's Hand Book"—sent by mail Free.

JOHN M. BAILEY, Billerica, Mass.
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A NEW SYSTEM!
ATTENTION DEALERS.

BUY DIRECT FROM HEADQUARTERS, YOUR

Candies, Cigars,
Fruits, Cigarettes,
Fancy Groceries, Tobaccos,
Wines and Liquors.

We employ no travelling salesmen. All goods sold through price currents. We know

We can Save you 20 per cent.

By this system. Write for Price List and compare with present prices. If we dont save you money don't order.

A. M. ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
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$50 Payable in Advance.

Mares boarded at owners' risk for $3 per week. Those not proving in foal will be served next season free of charge. Send for pedigree. Application to be made to RUFUS BUKER, Agt. at Park. **AUGUSTUS TUFTS,** Malden, Mass.
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GRAIN AND HEN FEED
LOW PRICES FOR CASH
Wheat, Wheat Screenings, Barley, Buckwheat, Mixed Feed, Corn, Meal, Oats, Bone, Oyster Shells, Egyptian Egg Producer, German Plant Food, Etc., etc.
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I also manufacture the

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Nitrogen ....Four to five per cent.
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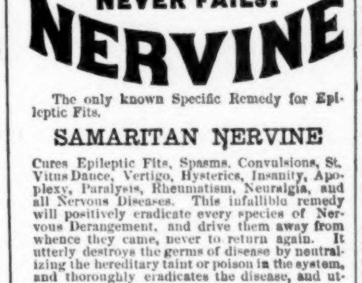

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Cures Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Vertigo, Hysterics, Insanity, Apoplexy, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Nervous Diseases. This infallible remedy will positively eradicate every species of Nervous Derangement, and drive them away from whence they came, never to return again. It utterly destroys the germs of disease by neutralizing the hereditary taint or poison in the system, and thoroughly eradicates the disease, and utterly destroys the cause.

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Cures Female Weakness, General Debility, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Painful Menstruation, Ulceration of the Uterus, Internal Heat, Gravel, Inflammation of the Bladder, Irritability of the Bladder. For Wakefulness at night, there is no better remedy. During the change of life no Female should be without it. It quiets the Nervous System, and gives rest, comfort, and nature's sweet sleep.

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Cures Alcoholism, Drunkenness and the habit of Opium Eating. These degrading habits are by far the worst evils that have ever befallen suffering humanity. Thousands die annually from these noxious drugs. The drunkard drinks liquor not because he likes it, but for the pleasure of drinking and treating his friends, little thinking that he is on his road to ruin. Like the Opium Eater, he first uses the drug in small quantities as a harmless antidote. The soothing influence of the drug takes strong hold upon its victim, leading him on to his own destruction. The habits of Opium Eating and Liquor Drinking are precisely what eating is to alimentiveness, as over-eating first inflames the stomach, which redoubles its cravings until it paralyzes both the stomach and appetite. So every drink of liquor or dose of opium, instead of satisfying, only adds to its fierce fires, until it consumes the vital force and then itself. Like the gluttonous tape-worm, it cries "Give, give, give!" but never enough until its own rapacity devours itself. Samaritan Nervine gives instant relief in all such cases. It produces sleep, quiets the nerves, builds up the nervous system, and restores body and mind to a healthy condition.

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Cures Nervous Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Syphilis, diseases of the Kidneys and all diseases of the Urinary Organs. Nervous Debility, caused by the indiscretions of youth, permanently cured by the use of this invaluable remedy. To you, young, middle-aged, and old men, who are covering your sufferings as with a mantle by silence, look up, you can be saved by timely efforts, and make ornaments to society, and jewels in the crown of your Maker, if you will. Do not keep this a secret longer, until it saps your vitals, and destroys both body and soul. If you are thus afflicted, take DR. RICHMOND'S SAMARITAN NERVINE. It will restore your shattered nerves, arrest premature decay, and impart tone and energy to the whole System.

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$1 SWISS ORGAN, $1

Known as the Tyrolean Music Box; eight tunes, as follows: "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Sweet by and By," "Down in a Coal Mine," "Grandfather's Clock," "Hold the Fort," "Home, Sweet Home," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground." I will send the Swiss Organ by mail, postpaid, to every reader of this paper on receipt of One Dollar, or three organs for $2.

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Staterooms, $1.00. Berths, Free.

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The Business Houses appearing under several classifications in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.

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AARON R. GAY & CO., 130 State Street.

APOTHECARIES.
B. F. BRADBURY, 495 Washington Street.

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Wadsworth Br's & Howland, 84 Wash'n St.

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BEEF Etc.
C. DANA & CO., (Wholesale,) 52 N. Market St.

BEEF AND PORK.
HOLDEN & GLIDDEN, 49 F. H. Market

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.
C. C. CHAMBERLIN & CO., 79 F. H. Mkt.
SAYRE & COSDEN, 138 Blackstone st.
J. W. HARRIS & CO., (Com. Merchants,) 26 Washington st. (See regular advertisement.)

BOOTS AND SHOES.
N. A. MOSES, 43 Tremont street,
EDW. P. WHITE, 23 Tremont Row.
GEO. E. TURNER, 32 Essex st, & 136, 139 and 159 Court street.
G. LAMKIN, 23 Tremont Row, cor. Pemberton square.

BIBLES AND RELIGIOUS BOOKS.
H. L. HASTINGS, 47 Cornhill.

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Best Work—Best Terms—Send for Estimates.
W. C. CANNON, 8 Boylston street.

COFFEE AND TEA.
ORIENTAL TEA CO., 86 to 90 Court street.

CARPETINGS.
J. & J. DOBSON, 525 Washington street.

CARRIAGES—Second-Hand.
S. A. STEWART, 118, 120 Sudbury street. (See regular advertisement.

COLOR AND VARNISH MAKERS.
C. E. FOLSOM & CO., 34 India street.

CROCKERY CHINA AND GLASS.
ABRAM FRENCH & CO., 89 Franklin st.
GUY BROTHERS, 33 Bedford street.

DRY GOODS.
Hogg, Brown & Taylor, 477 & 481 Wash'n St.
C. F. HOVEY & CO., 33 Summer street.
R. & J. GILCHRIST, 5 & 7 Winter street
CHANDLER & CO., 25 to 29 Winter street.

DYE HOUSES.
MALDEN DYE HOUSE, 6 Hanover street.
METROPOL'N DYE HOUSE, 12 Temple pl
Suffolk Dye House & Laundry, 1 Trem't Row
Chelsea Dye H'se & Laundry, 59 Temple pl.

FLOUR, GRAIN AND HEN FEED.
C. G. BROCKWAY & CO., 220 Friend st. (See regular advertisement.)

FERTILIZERS.
BOWKER FERT. CO., 43 Chatham street
HATFIELD FERT. CO., 13 Doane street.
GLIDDEN & CURTIS, Ag'ts for Pacific Guano Co., Tremont Bank Building. (See adv.)

FRUITS, VEGETABLES and CANNED GOODS.
WINN, RICKER & CO., 95 Fan'l Hall M'kt.

FRUIT AND PRODUCE.
W. W. & C. R. NOYES, 13 North Market st.
B. P. HODSDON & CO., 11 Nor. Market st.

FISH.
WALKER & RICH, 113 Faneuil Hall Market.
E. A. RICH & CO., 104 Atlantic Avenue.

FARM AND CART HARNESSES.
J. C. GILL, 39 Sudbury street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.
BROOKS & WALBRIDGE BROS. 151 Hanover street.
W. H. HERVEY & CO., 5 Union street.

FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.
F. M. HOLMES FURNITURE CO., 307 Washington street.

FANCY GOODS & POCKET BOOKS.
ALVAN L. LOVEJOY, 423 Washington st.

HARDWARE DEALERS.
W. A. MARTIN, 6 Dock Square.
BOGMAN & VINAL, 7 Dock Square.

HATS, CAPS AND UMBRELLAS.
E. B. BRADSHAW, 8 City Hall Avenue.

KEROSENE CHANDELIERS, LAMPS.
C. H. McKENNEY & CO., 634 Washington st.

MUTTON, LAMB and VEAL.
HISCOCK & PRIOR, 9 & 11 F. H. Market

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JAS. P. MAGEE, (agent), 38 Bromfield street.

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BOSTON LEAD CO., 24 & 26 Oliver street.

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CHAS. H. NORTH & CO., [illegible] N. Market

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POORE, TOWNE & CO., 29 India st.
BURT & HENSHAW, 154 State street.
WADSWORTH BROS. & HOWLAND 84 Washington street.

PIANO FORTES.
CHICKERING & SONS, 156 Tremont st.
GUILD, CHURCH & CO., 682 Washng'n st.
WOODWARD & BROWN, 592 Washington street. (See regular adv.)

WM. KNABE & CO. and E. GABLER PIANOS.
E. W. TYLER, 3 Bedford & 608 Washington st.

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MARVIN LINCOLN, 5 Hamilton Place.

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DURGIN, PARK & CO., 30 Nor. Market st.

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TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, ELASTIC Stockings for Varicose Veins, Hearing Trumpets and Apparatus, Milking Tubes and Instruments for Cattle.
CODMAN & SHURTLEFF, 13 Tremont st.

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JOHN BABCOCK & CO., 2 Liberty Sqre.

WALL PAPERS.
J. S. MERRILL & SON, 28 Washington st.

SAMUEL LITTLE, Pres. WM. J. BRIDE, Treas.

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Office, 24 and 26 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.
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GOLD MEDAL awarded by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic's Association in 1881. mh4-26t

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MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor Me.
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1,000,000 acres well-watered Timber and Prairie Lands along the line of the St. Louis and San Francisco R. R. for sale at from $2.50 to $8 per acre on seven years' time. Free transportation from St. Louis to purchasers of land. Send for maps and circular. W. H. COFFIN, Land Commissioner, Temple Building, St. Louis, Mo.

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SIMPLEST, LATEST IMPROVED
MOST DURABLE
BEST
NEW HOME
BUY IT AND MAKE HOME HAPPY
IF THERE IS NO AGENT NEAR YOU WRITE DIRECT TO US.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
30 UNION SQUARE N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ORANGE MASS. OR ATLANTA GA.

jan14-eow26t

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**
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The **ONLY** large one in line and stipple. Endorsed by intimate personal friends M. C.'s, U. S. Senators, S. C. Judges, Members of Cabinet, Governors, as "**The Best Likeness,**" and a "**Perfect Work of Art.** Sells quick. Gives perfect satisfaction. **Extra terms to good agents.**

THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., Norwich, Ct.
apr29-6t

The Poet's Corner.

WASHEE WASHEE.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Brown John he bends above his tub
In cellar, alley, anywhere
Where dirt is found, why John is there;
And rub and rub and rub and rub.
The hoodlum hisses in his ear:
"Git out of here, you yeller scrub!"
He is at work, he cannot hear;
He smiles that smile that knows no fear;
And rub and rub and rub and rub,
He calmly keeps on washing.

The politicians bawl and crow
To every idle chiv. and b'hoy,
And hurl their two hands full of mud:
"The dirty Chinaman must go!"
But John still bends above his tub,
And rub and rub and rub and rub;
He wrestles in his snowy suds
These dirty politicians' duds;
And rub and rub and rub and rub,
He calmly keeps on washing.

"Git out o' here! ye haythin, git!
Me Frinch ancisthors fought an' bled
Fur this same freedom, so they did,
An' I'll presarve it, ye can bit!
Phwat honest man can boss a town?
Or burn anither Pittsburgh down?
Or beg? Or sthrike? Or labor shirk
Phwile yez are here an' want ter work?
Git out, I say! ye haythin git!"
And Silver Jimmy shied a brick
That should have made that heathen sick;
But John, he kept on washing.

Then mighty Congress shook with fear
At this queer, silent little man,
And cried, as only Congress can:
"Stop washing and get out of here!"
The small brown man, he ceased to rub,
And raised his little shaven head
Above the steaming, sudsy tub,
And unto this great Congress said,
Straightforward, business-like, and true:
"Two bittee dozen washee *you*!"
Then calmly went on washing.

Oh! honest, faithful little John,
If you will lay aside your duds
And take a sea of soap and suds
And wash out dirty Washington;
If you will be the Hercules
To cleanse our Stables clean of these
That all such follies fatten on,
There's fifty million souls to-day
To bid you welcome, bid you stay
And calmly keep on washing.

New York City. —*The Independent.*

Ladies' Department.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

CHAPTER I.

It was a summer evening, and I was standing in front of my consulting-room door, rattling a bunch of keys, after having locked up, ready to repair to my bachelor establishment. I believe I was then considered a rising young physician in our quiet little town, in one of the States of America. At any rate, I had patients enough to warrant a respectable office down street, and a luxurious suite of apartments in the best boarding-house the town could afford. Well, I was, as I said, rattling my bunch of keys; and my friend, Horace Bertram, was standing near, wondering, I suppose, from the way he looked at me, what I meant to do next. I was the first to break the silence.

"Do, Horace, come over to my lodging and stay with me to-night. I always feel so lonely, somehow."

"I have no doubt of it, Wilfred; for you're a man with great social qualities. Glad to come, old boy. But why do you wear out all your best days by yourself? Why don't you look out for a better-half, to brighten up that smoky den of yours?"

"I'm afraid she'd prove my worse half, Horace. I am not one to make a leap in the dark, I can assure you. I have the highest respect for the fair sex; but there are exceptions to every rule, and a man must look twice before he plunges into marriage." Just as I was saying this, I noticed two young ladies coming along in our direction.

"Hush, Wilfred," said Horace; "here to know them. Isn't it a fine thing to be so fortunate as to know everybody in town?"

They were ladies of cultivated tastes—one could judge from their dress; for I was very observant of the minutiæ of a lady's costume. They had been shopping, too, that delightful occupation of the gentler sex. As they passed us, I caught a few snatches of their conversation. The taller and more queenly-looking of the two was remarking to her companion: "I tell you, Jessie, I cannot do it; it will not be right. I must do my duty." She was speaking, I could see, very earnestly. They looked up as they passed us, and nodded in a friendly manner to Horace, who uncovered his curly brown head; and we both bowed politely to two of the fairest specimens of womanhood. Then I caught a glimpse of the face of the stately lady who had such decided notions of right and wrong. I could see the pleased smile that flitted over the childish countenance of her companion, as Horace lifted his hat to them; and I also noticed the flush that mounted even to my friend's high forehead; so I put these two incidents together, and drew my own conclusions. But that was all I did notice, for I was completely absorbed in the statelier lady of the two who had passed us. The light of a pair of clear gray eyes had for one moment rested on mine, and I had had one brief glimpse of a true, earnest face, that haunted me afterwards like a dream. Horace's voice roused me from my momentary reverie.

"Building air-castles, are you?" he said. "Well, then, my dear friend, just let me give you a piece of advice. When you people that mansion of yours, don't attempt to convert either of those two into the 'lady of the manor.'"

"Why, Horace? Who are they? Where do they live? And what relation are they to each other?"

"Gently, my friend, gently. One question at a time. Why? Because those are 'ladies of high degree,' and very much above such poor human beings as Horace Bertram the lawyer, and Wilfred Lansdowne the doctor. I rather like that little gipsy, Jessie, myself."

"I did not need to be told that," I said. "Your face is a good index to your heart. But you haven't answered the most important question of all. Who are they?"

"I was coming to that when you interrupted me. They are the daughters of Sir Gerald Wyatt, an enormously wealthy Englishman, who came over to the States here a few years ago for his health. He has only two children—Lucille and Jessie."

"Then to whom will the title and estate revert, upon the death of the present owner?"

"To a distant cousin of his own, his only living male relative. He has never seen his cousin; but Sir Gerald has made inquiries in England, and hopes soon to discover traces of his expectant heir. Madame Rumor has farthermore informed the listening public that should his cousin be a single gentleman, Sir Gerald intends that his daughter Lucille shall marry him, in order that she may be My Lady, and that the property may remain in the family. But one needn't listen to all that is said. I'm very glad Jessie didn't happen to be the elder."

"Where did you say they lived?"

"I haven't said it yet.—Why, Wilfred, how absent-minded you are! But I'll tell you now. They have leased a villa in the suburbs called the Towers—a perfect paradise."

We had reached my boarding-house by this time, and Horace surprised me by saying: "You're in such a queer humor, Wilfred, that I think it would be better to leave you alone for to-night, and spend an evening with you some other time. So good-night, and pleasant dreams of the queenly Lucille."

He was right. I did *not* feel like entertaining any one. I repaired to my cosey sitting-room, and throwing myself on the lounge, was soon absorbed in exciting and perplexing thoughts.

I was the distant cousin of whom Horace spoke. I had not known until this moment that my relatives were anywhere near me. And now, the face of the very one for whom the unknown cousin was destined had struck my fancy, and was so indelibly impressed upon my mind as to defy all efforts at effacement.

This Sir Gerald Wyatt had loved my mother, when the two were scarcely more than children. They were cousins. But, after that, as my mother had often told me, they became separated; yet Sir Gerald had never forgotten the love of his young manhood. To dissipate his grief at the kindly but decided refusal he had received, he went to travel on the continent. Years elapsed before he returned, and when he did so, he brought back a beautiful Italian bride, to reign as Lady Wyatt over the home of his ancestors.

While he was absent my mother married my father, to whom she had been long secretly attached; although, in point of social position, he was not quite her equal. Immediately after their marriage they proceeded to America, where my father, who was, like myself, a physician, had hopes of securing a better practice than in the home country. But a few years of fruitless endeavor to get a good start in business broke his spirit, and unluckily he gave way to habits of intemperance. While in this condition, he had the misfortune, in prescribing for a patient, to make a fatal blunder, which cost the patient his life; and for this my father was apprehended and imprisoned. But while awaiting his trial, he died; and thus left in poverty and obscurity, my mother and I returned to our English home; and as she was too proud to let her rich relatives know of her situation, she changed her name, buried herself in a humble village, and devoted herself to her boy's education. When I was about eighteen years old, my darling mother's weary eyes closed in their last sleep, and I was left alone in the world.

Every tie that bound me to my native country having been severed at my mother's death, and being of too independent and proud a nature to make myself known to my titled relatives, I returned to America—the welcome refuge of all free spirits. Determined that I would not let life conquer me, by my own exertions I managed to procure a medical education, and then settled down in this lovely little spot.

It was easy, therefore, to understand that Sir Gerald Wyatt had great difficulty in ascertaining the whereabouts of his cousin's child; for, though he may have ascertained the name of the man whom she married, I had never adopted that name, and was not known to any one by it. For many years, indeed, he had not troubled himself about the matter, being absorbed in the love of his beautiful wife; and it was only when the latter, transferred to the colder climate of England, drooped and died, leaving no male heir on whom he might bestow his title and estates, that he remembered his cousin, my mother, whose son, if still alive, would be his nearest male relative. He was thus far, as I understood, in search of this relative; and here was I within a mile or so of him, and he did not know it.

CHAPTER II.

I was again walking home one evening some weeks afterward, when Horace Bertram, to whom I had not revealed my relationship with the wealthy Englishman, met me and told me a startling piece of news.

"I say, Wilfred, the English cousin has arrived. They've killed the fatted calf over there at the Towers, for the old gentleman is convinced that he has at last discovered the missing man."

"You don't tell me so! Why, that cannot be—it is utterly impossible."

"I wonder why it cannot be just as possible as the fact that Miss Lucille is going to marry this very same cousin."

"How did you learn all this, Horace?"

"Don't look so white and solemn, man. I never thought it was so serious a matter. Why, you see, I met Jessie at Mrs. Jackson's last night, and she told me all about it. Lucille is terribly distressed, for she has taken an unaccountable dislike to her cousin. But her father will have his own way, the stubborn old fellow."

"But can't you," I asked, "tell me something more about this cousin?"

"Nothing more, scarcely, for we had so much else to talk about. Only that he is very handsome, and Sir Gerald is completely taken with him."

"Did you hear his name?"

"It is Guy Radcliffe, I believe."

Radcliffe was my father's name, and whoever this cousin was, he must have learned something or other of our family secrets. I felt staggered and dazed, and my friend noticed it, but lightly attributed my confusion to something less serious.

"I say, Wilfred," he said, laughingly, as he left me, "the castle has tumbled down, hasn't it?" "Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen!"

I made a sickly attempt at a smile, but said nothing, and rushed upstairs. Lucille to be sacrificed! I would not allow it. I had not met her; but one way was always open to me, and I determined to get my mother's letters and make myself known at once. I knew I had proofs that were more convincing than any the impostor could produce. But I was not long in my room before there came an impatient ring at the door-bell. Evidently some one was in a hurry. I listened for a few moments, and then quick steps were heard coming up the stairs, and there was a sharp rap at my door. I opened it, and the servant was there with a note in his hand. [illegible] riage, and he says you must come with him right off. He told me to give you this."

Bidding the boy tell the man I would come directly, I read the brief note:

"Sir Gerald Wyatt would esteem it a favor if Dr. Landsdowne would accompany the bearer to the Towers, where his professional services are required."

In a few minutes I was ready and whirling rapidly thither. I asked the coachman who it was that needed me.

"Miss Lucille, sir. She's awfully shook up, and none of 'em can do anything with her."

Some nervous affection, I presumed, and I supposed that some exciting circumstances had taken place to throw her in such a state. We were soon at the gates of the Towers; and as I passed hurriedly through the extensive grounds, I noticed that everything showed signs of wealth, lavishly, yet tastefully expended. A servant received me, and ushered me into a room, where I saw, leaning against the black marble mantlepiece, a stately looking old man; and on the opposite side, also leaning in a graceful attitude, one of the handsomest fellows I had ever seen, but with a sinister expression about the finely curved mouth that I did not like. As soon as I had set my eyes upon him, I recognized him, though he did not seem to know me. He was the son of a former valet of Sir Gerald's before he went to Italy. I had seen the man and my mother had told me who he was, a great many years since; but I was gifted with a remarkable faculty of remembering a face after I had seen it once. All this I took in at a glance, before Sir Gerald came forward to meet me.

"Dr. Landsdowne, I presume?"

"The same. You sent for me, I believe?"

"I did. Women are such queer creatures. My daughter has taken it into her head to make herself sick on account of a foolish whim. Then followed an introduction to the handsome, Italian-looking "cousin," the real one bowing his head to the imposter.

But I proceeded: "In order to understand how to treat your daughter, Sir Gerald, I would like to become acquainted with as many of the particulars of her illness as you may judge proper to disclose."

"Well, it is simply this. Here is Mr. Guy Radcliffe, as good a young man as any one need see, whom I intend that Miss Wyatt shall marry. In confidence, Doctor, I owe it to Guy's mother—who in fact was my cousin—to make some reparation for having neglected her and her's so long. Besides, I know Guy will make as good a husband as Lucille can find.—Isn't that true?" he said, addressing Mr. Radcliffe.

"You flatter me too much, Sir Gerald. I certainly intend to make my cousin as happy as is in my power. At anyrate, she will do her duty by obeying her father, and I will endeavor to win by kindness, the love she now refuses me."

"Certainly she will obey my wishes, for she has always been an obedient girl. Indeed, she has never yet refused to agree to my proposal in this instance, only expostulated until she saw that I was determined, when she commenced to droop. This evening she was seized with a sort of fainting spell, and has not yet been roused."

"Then surely there is no time to lose. Please let me see the patient at once, Sir Gerald." My blood was boiling with rage against that low-bred imposter, who dared to call her his "cousin," who dared to offer her his false love!

But we had reached the room of the patient, and all indignant thoughts were expelled before the idea that Lucille lay stretched there, perhaps dying. I went up to the bed, where her sister was kneeling, crying as if her heart would break, and at once directed my attention to the resuscitation of the motionless figure before me. By the use of such restoratives as were in the house, and constant chafing of the thin white hands that lay so listlessly in my own, I soon brought a faint flush into the pale cheeks and lips, while a heavy sigh told that she was returning to consciousness. In a short time her eyes opened and rested upon mine. She must have caught my eager look. I turned to her sister and said: "if you can make her drink wine, until the medicine I shall send for arrives, I will consult with your father for a few minutes." I then left the room to see the baronet, with whom I requested a private interview. He conducted me into his library.

"Sir Gerald," I began, "I merely wish to give you my professional advice and opinion. I perceive your daughter's constitution and temperament are of the highest nervous type. She is now broken down by mental suffering, and to prolong the strain might be to imperil life itself. I would beg you, therefore, if you love your daughter, not to mention the subject of her cousin to her until I speak with you again. For this purpose, I shall be glad to have an interview with you tomorrow morning."

"Certainly, Doctor. As to your instructions, I will promise to obey you; meanwhile her sister will take the best care of the patient."

When I got back to my lodgings, and was locked in the secrecy of my room, I gathered together several letters that passed between my mother and the baronet, her miniature, and also that of Sir Gerald which he had given to his "cousin Addie," when both were quite young. The latter was set in sapphires and pearls, and the case was stamped with the Wyatt escutcheon.

CHAPTER III.

Early the next morning my buggy was standing at the entrance to the Towers, and I was ushered into the same library that I had left the evening before, and found Sir Gerald waiting to receive me. He greeted me with a hand-shake. After assuring me of a marked improvement in my interesting patient's condition, he begged me to state the object of my desired interview. I merely placed my little packet in his hand: "This will explain all, Sir Gerald. But if you wish more conclusive evidence than that which the beloved touch of the dead has hallowed, I can easily furnish it."

He had opened the bundle, and the sweet face of my mother was the first object upon which his glance rested. "Addie—my dear little cousin Addie! And my picture too!—the very same I gave to Addie on her seventeenth birthday. In the name of all that is wonderful and incomprehensible, who are you? How did these things come into your possession?"

"Simply from my mother, Sir Gerald, for I am Addie Treherne's only son and child—Wilfred Treherne Radcliffe, otherwise Lansdowne."

"How is that possible? Here is Guy Radcliffe, who claims the same relationship to Addie Treherne. He certainly brought no proofs; but I, anxious to find my cousin's child, believed all he told me. If you are Addie's son, why are you called Lansdowne, and not Radcliffe?"

"That is a long story." "My mother's marriage was one of affection, but not of prosperity; and the circumstances under which my father's career came to an end—and of which I may tell you more at leisure—led us to drop the name of Radcliffe, and adopt that which I bear. It served the double purpose of screening us from the prying eyes of the world, and the scorn of my mother's richer friends."

For a few minutes the baronet sat in moody silence, as if reflecting on the past, when all at once he said: "If all this be true—and I do not doubt it—who is this Guy Radcliffe?"

"Do you remember Hugo Rascelli?"

"To be sure I do. He was a valet of mine many years ago."

"Well, this man is none other than a son of that valet of yours."

"Now that I think of it, I remember who it is I was trying to discover he resembled. And to think I received the son of a servant I had to discharge for dishonesty, as my heir and the prospective husband of my daughter!"

It was some minutes before the wrath of the baronet spent itself. Presently, however, he began to speak of my mother and his early connections with her. He was thoroughly persuaded that I was the person I represented myself to be, but I was anxious that my motives should not be misunderstood. "Sir Gerald," said I, "I wish you to understand clearly that I have discovered myself to you with no other motive than to benefit your daughter"——

"I do not doubt it," said the baronet. "Yet it is my earnest desire that Lucille should marry my prospective heir; and as my cousin Addie's son shall inherit my property, it would add a double weight of gratitude in my obligations to you, should you succeed not only in restoring her to health, but in winning her affections. I must tell her of the changed circumstances, and——"

"Not so fast, Sir Gerald, if you please. If all these changes take place at once, it will be too great a shock for your daughter. I would advise you to examine this Guy Radcliffe, as he calls himself, and dismiss him privately. You can easily keep the matter quiet. Then tell Lucille that you have been too harsh with her, and you will not compel her to marry a man she does not love. That news, I think, will do more towards raising her up than any medicine I might prescribe for her. As for myself, I hope I have a clearer idea of honor than to present myself as a suitor for a lady's hand under such circumstances. I freely confess that I have seen [illegible] unknown even before, and by some mystery, have fallen very much in love. But in order to leave my cousin's mind entirely unbiased, I would like to win her love simply as Dr. Wilfred Lansdowne, instead of the long lost cousin her father wishes her to marry. Does this plan meet with your approval?"

"Entirely, although it is a young man's romantic idea. But meanwhile, I shall say nothing of all this to Lucille."

I found my patient reclining before the open window of her room, while her sister was sitting on a footstool at her feet. What a beautiful picture the two made! Jessie was the first to notice my entrance; and as she rose, with a slight blush tinging her cheeks, I had to acknowledge that my friend Horace was a happy man in having won the heart of so lovely a creature. And as for her sister—was it my imagination that made me perceive a glad light spring up in those changeful eyes that I had learned to love so well? I certainly thought I detected as much.

As Lucille's disorder was merely a nervous attack that I knew would soon pass over, I had no difficulty in assuring her that exercise would be the best medicine I could prescribe, but she must keep perfectly quiet for the remainder of the day.

Days and weeks passed on, and I saw that I could no longer find my professional excuse for repeating my dearly prized visits to the Towers. My anxiety to know whether or not my love was returned, became so great, that I determined to hazard everything by speaking to Sir Gerald, and at once ending my suspense. So again I walked up the broad marble steps, and was ushered into the room where I had always found a kind welcome, and where Sir Gerald was seated.

"Well, my boy, what is it now?"

"I have come, Sir Gerald, to ask you to give me Lucille."

"Ah! I thought it would come to that. Wilfred, I am only too thankful that at last I am enabled to carry out my long cherished plan and call Addie's son my own. If Lucille consents, you need fear no opposition from me. Besides, the imposter has received his *congé*!"

It is no matter what else we conversed about; suffice to say that I left the kind old man's presence with only one thing wanting to complete my happiness. I wandered along the graveled paths, hoping to find Lucille, yet not knowing exactly where to look for her. I happened to remember a favorite arbor of hers, where I found her fixing up the trailing branches of a rose. I scarcely dared disturb the lovely picture, and yet I felt she must not be only an image to me, but a loved reality, and so, catching the spirit of England's laureate, whose description of "Rose, the Gardener's Daughter," entered my mind, I stepped into the arbor where she was standing, and said:

Ah, one rose,
One rose, but one, by those fair fingers culled,
Were worth a hundred kisses pressed on lips
Less exquisite than mine.

She silently handed me the "one rose"—a pure damask—and then, still clasping those soft, white fingers, I led her to a rustic seat. I never could exactly tell what followed; all that I knew was that I was pouring forth the warmest words of love, and she was listening to me with downcast eyes and blushing face. What did I—did she—say? Has not that "old, old story" been often told, and as often set "two fluttering hearts aglow?" "Are you sure," said I, after the first burst of rapture, "that you love me for myself—just as I am? Suppose your father still clings to his idea of your marrying your cousin, what would you consider your duty then? Would Love settle the conflict between Right and Wrong, Lucille?"

"Oh, don't ask me, Wilfred. When he saw how truly we loved each other, he wouldn't compel me to pass through the same trials from which I have just been released. And it would be a thousand times worse now, since I have loved another."

"Listen to me, Lucille. I, and not your father's recent visitor, am your English cousin." And then, seated together, while she wept tears of gladness, we talked of what you, dear reader, already know.

Many Christmas Eves have passed, and many long and happy year have frosted over the brown and golden hair. The voices of children—those of Horace and Jessie, as well as ours—sing from the flowery terraces and shady coverts of Wyatt Towers—our ancestral home in Old England. I am Sir Wilfred Radcliffe now; for the good old man who was so true a friend to me, has long since been gathered to his fathers.—*Selected.*

FISHING FOR IT.

The story is told of a soldier who had got tired of the war and wanted to go home. He feigned insanity, and for six months spent every day of his life fishing in a tub. During all the time he took no notice of anything around him; did not speak to his comrades, and nothing could divert him from his occupation.

Every morning he would take up his position by the side of the tub, and all day long throw in and draw out his line and pin-hook, and at night march into his tent, partake of food and go to bed. "Poor fellow," were the words of sympathy which greeted his crazy actions. At length he received his discharge and he lost no time in heading homeward, though before he went he whispered to one or two of his most intimate friends that he had got what he had been fishing after.

THE DEACON'S ELOPEMENT.

"Good gracious, Betsy, if there don't come Brother Skeels riding down the road in his buggy! And is sure as I live and breathe, he's all dressed up."

"Like enough he's drove round to git some flowers to put on Mrs. Skeels' grave," added she, sarcastically. "You lie down there, Tiger, and keep quiet."

The deacon, after a prolonged contention with an offended mare, had persuaded her to be tied, and was now walking up between Maria's beds of pinks and larkspurs, straight toward the front door, instead of coming round to the kitchen, as folks usually did except on very ceremonious occasions, which which proceeding on the part of the deacon caused Maria to exclaim:

"My sakes alive!"

"What does ail you, Maria? Do set down that bucket of milk and go and open the door for the deacon, can't you?"

"For the land's sake, Betsy, you don't expect me to let in Brother Skeels looking like this, do you? You just go and open the door, while I go and slip on my other dress."

And before Betsy could remonstrate Maria had climbed up the creaky staircase, and there was no alternative but for her to receive the deacon.

"It does beat all how women do act when there's men folks around," mumbled Betsy, as she proceeded to pull up the Venetian blinds, and open the front door for the worthy deacon, who had been lingering for some time under cover of the honeysuckle vine which grew on a frame over the entrance to draw on a pair of black cotton gloves.

"Good day, Sister Elizabeth. A warm day."

"Yes; right warm, I should think, to be riding around the country with gloves and things all on," said Betsy, with great fierceness.

"Jess so!" he replied, abstractedly.

"I reckon you come to see brother Anson," said Betsy, to his further discomfiture; "he is just out in the potato patch, hoeing; I'll call him."

"Oh, never mind! don't disturb him, Sister Elizabeth," said the deacon, somewhat hastily; "I just dropped in as I was going past to see how you were all getting along. I can't stop long. Hem! it's quite warm."

"You seem to feel the heat amazing, Mr. Skeels. 'Pears like you'd be more comfortable in your store, daytimes, than riding around the country," said Betsy, in a thorny way, that pricked the very heart of what little self-possession he had left; and he was about to withdraw, utterly discomfited, when the low door leading from the "entry-way" opened, and Maria appeared, dressed in a manner that would have undoubtedly elicited some satirical comment from her sister's sharp tongue, had not that worthy lady at that moment espied a family of vagabond pigs entering the front gate, which the deacon, in his excitement, had forgotten to fasten, and darted out after them, waving her sunbonnet wildly, crying, "Shoo! hie, there! shoo, there!"

Maria seemed a little embarrassed, and the deacon, too, at first, not having recovered his equilibrium, was not quite at his ease, and occupied some little time with his hat.

"Like as not, I'm hindering you from your chores, Sister Maria," said the deacon, finally, having deposited his hat on a copy of "Fox's Martyrs" which lay on the table.

"Oh, no! not in the least, Brother Skeels; I'm right glad to see you," said Maria, in such a modest, coy, coquettish way, that the deacon felt encouraged at once, and moved his chair a little nearer the settee upon which Maria was sitting.

"You have been quite regular to prayer-meeting of late, Sister Maria; it's very soothing-like to my soul to see you there so frequently."

Whether the deacon had also divined Maria's motives, [illegible] enthusiasm to his eloquent prayers and exhortations "in meeting" cannot be known, but certainly the tender and sympathizing glances she had cast over to his side of the church had their effect upon his susceptible bosom.

"Sister Marier," said he, "this is a miserable world."

"Yes, Brother Skeels," said the maiden, sympathetically.

"I don't take no sort of pleasure in nothing since I lost my partner; life seems so lonesome-like," said the deacon. "Scripture says it ain't good for a man to be alone."

"I don't reckon as how you'll never find no one to take her place," said Maria, timidly.

"Ah! Sister Marier, there is them as could make me happy once more, as it were, and make me forgit my grief for her as lies in the burying-ground with the long grass waving over her," said the deacon in a burst of eloquence.

But at this juncture the swallows in the big chimney flew up with a loud whirr that caused Maria to start up with a little scream albeit she had been accustomed to these summer swallows from childhood—and the good deacon could not refrain from clasping his arm about her firm waist and entreating her not to be alarmed.

"Don't move till you're calm, Sister Marier."

Whereat Miss Parrat, instead of becoming calm, showed signs of increased agitation, as was perhaps natural under the circumstance. The large palm-leaf figures on the bosom of her gown heaved wildly and she burst into tears; then the summer coat sleeve tightened about the round waist, maiden's head sank lower and lower, until finally the cheek rested upon the bombazine bosom, and the deacon's voice whispered:

"Marier, you are the being I would have for my second partner; will you become Mrs. Skeels, and make me happy?"

Without waiting for her lover to repeat of the offer, Maria whispered gently, "Yes."

It was night. Squire Anson Parrat's oats had been cut and piled in little stacks about the field adjoining the old farm house. The chickens in the cherry tree beside the kitchen porch slept peacefully on their perch, and the pale lights of the new moon shone softly over the scene. The inmates of the little house seemed to be resting likewise under a peaceful spell, and all appeared to slumber. Not so, however. One wakeful being beneath that quiet roof was tossing restless on her high posted couch. This was no other than the gentle Maria. She was just doing her back hair when Tiger gave a growl, then a loud bark on hearing what sounded to him very much like the wheels of a rickety chaise rattling some distance down the pike.

"We are diskivered," said the agitated Maria to herself, in great alarm.

But no! Tiger stopped to listen for the near approach of the wheels, but either he had been mistaken in the noise or the chaise had stopped, for all was quiet.

Maria went on with her dressing. Finally the last touches were added to her midnight toilet; she had tied on her head a coquetish bonnet of a previous fashion, and all was in readiness.

And here let us explain. On the occasion of his recent call, after the tender scene of wooing described above, Deacon Skeels had elicited from the romantic maiden a promise to meet him at the end of the "cow-pasture" on the present night, and go off "quiet-like" and be united in the holy bonds in the cosy little sitting-room behind his shop. Whether he was prompted to this course by the dread of encountering Elizabeth, or of facing the wrath of some of the other sisters in the neighborhood, who had their eyes upon him since his bereavement, does not appear. At all events, he wished the deed to be done quickly and quietly, and this midnight elopement so pleased Maria, so far exceeded her wildest hopes, her most romantic wishes, that she readily consented to the plan, and hence we find her to-night, skipping along the cow-path to meet her waiting lover, with all the blithesome agility, if not the grace, of a young girl.

She hurried across the pasture so rapidly that when she reached the trysting place by the lane fence, where the deacon, the chaise and the old man were awaiting her, she was entirely out of breath, and had to lean for some minutes against the fence for support, while her lover embraced her through the rails. As soon as Maria recovered somewhat, she mounted to the top of the fence with what little assistance the deacon could render her through the opening between the rails, and prepared to leap into his open arms. She did spring, or rather dropped, but the skirt of her gown caught on the end of a post, and there she hung suspended, her tan-colored gaiters, with attendant ankles and hose, dancing wildly in mid-air, in a vain effort to find a resting place for their soles, while the recreant bonnet fell on her shoulders and her too-fatal teeth, insecurely fastened, flew out with the violence of the jerk she received. The agonized deacon stood below, uncertain whether to fly or remain. Gallantry, however, overcame his modesty, and with the encouraging admonition to his love, "Hold fast there, Marier, and I'll unhitch yer clothes," he proceeded to release her.

Maria was likely to "hold fast." She remained a miserable fixture until the deacon hoisted himself to the top of the fence, and by dint of great effort succeeded in "unhitching" the dress, when Maria fell to the ground in a heap, nearly fainting in dead earnest. Only the sight of the moonbeam playing on the silver plate of her front teeth saved her from a deep swoon. She clutched wildly at them, and before the deacon had descended from the fence, had them in their place again. That worthy person had backed slowly and cautiously down, and, when certain of standing firmly once more on level ground, looked around eagerly for the luckless bride, who still lay in the corner, an object of pity as well as of admiration to a bridegroom.

Finally they were off, Maria leaning helplessly against his bosom, and declaring vaguely that she would "rather a' died," referring no doubt to her lover having seen her stockings and underwear and false teeth.

When the happy pair entered the little shop, Hymen seemed to smile on them, and the small sitting-room seen just beyond, ablaze with the beams of a lamp looked like a glimpse of paradise to Maria. The hour had come for which she had prayed and longed for years. She was to be a bride. Henceforth she would be the envy of at least a dozen spinsters of the village and neighboring country. Her cup seemed full of happiness.

The reverend gentleman, whom the deacon had imported for the occasion from "Kaintuck," in a skiff the previous afternoon, was aroused from a sound sleep into which he had fallen in a wooden rocking chair by the open window, and the brief ceremony was performed which converted Miss Maria Parrat into Mrs. Deacon Skeels.

Let us pass over the scenes that followed, when the news of the elopement was spread through the village of L—— the next morning. Excitement ran high, and it was not until after the funeral of the oldest inhabitant, several weeks after, somewhat diverted the public mind, that the startled citizens recovered from the "turn" it gave them.

Mrs. Skeels greatly enjoyed the temptation she had occasioned; and took frequent walks past the corner grocery, where she was regaled by the assembled boys and clerks somewhat in the light of a circus. When Betsy became aware of the true state of affairs on the morning after the eventful night of the elopement, she broke vials of her wrath and poured out the contents, so to speak, and then, dressing herself in her best clothes, stalked like an avenging demon into the village, and, appearing before the frightened Maria in the little sitting-room behind the shop—then and there forgave her, and took her and the deacon home to tea, when a metaphorical calf, in the form of a fatted chicken, was hunted down and served up, a savory peace-offering on "the big blue meat dish" in honor of the returning bride.—*Selected.*

THE EXEMPLARY MR. DUX.

A SKETCH PICKED UP ABROAD, WITH A HOME APPLICATION.

"So you quit us to-morrow morning?"

"Yes, Marm, I guess they're agoin' to hang me at 10 o'clock sharp."

I opened wide eyes and ears as I heard this fragment of conversation. At the moment I was standing on the threshold of a cell. But such a cell! It looked more like a boarding-house parlor; the windows were barred, it is true, the walls were whitewashed, and the lock of the door was ponderous, but on the floor there was a soft carpet, and against the walls were arranged chairs and ottomans.

In the middle of the room, some of them seated, some standing, a dozen ladies, in visiting costume, formed a circle around a gentleman. The latter was in correct evening dress—white cambric tie, swallow-tailed coat, white kid gloves and boots that reflected one like a polished shield.

"That's the assassin!" whispered the detective, who was showing me around, (ten [illegible]

I could not restrain a movement of surprise.

"It's James Dux," he continued, taking no notice; "he's under sentence of death."

In the monotonous voice of a professional guide he went on to tell me the story of the man who was the focus of so much attention.

"A criminal of the highest class, this Dux. He began in an intelligent way by only attacking respectable people, worth $10,000 or so. Four times he has cheated the gallows. The first time he bought off the witnesses, the second time he bought off the jury, the third time he did business direct with the Judge. But a fatal accident was his ruin. The paper he found on a banker he assassinated turned out to be a counterfeit. James had killed a confrere by mistake. Not being able to get together money enough to make his innocence clear he was found guilty. He was going to be sent aloft, when a comrade starting in trade offered to buy the fraudulent bank-notes at a sacrifice. He said he calculated he could pass them on his customers out West. With the sum thus realized James was able to persuade the Governor of the State to take a disinterested view of the case, and he was let off.

"But Dux never got over the turn it gave him. He became kinder stupid—lost his head. He took to robbing the first that came in his road. One evening, in an out-of-the-way suburb, he knocked out the brains of an old man with a sledge-hammer, for the sake of a miserable watch of no value.

"Caught in the act by a young policeman, who thought he had a chance of distinguishing himself, James was brought up at the Assizes for the fifth time. The evidence was overwhelming, the defence weak, the jury indifferent. While the dozen in the box were trying whisky cocktails, Judge Blackstone rose in the middle of a cloud of cigar smoke and pronounced sentence of death, giving the poor fellow only three months leisure to read the Bible in. His time is up this afternoon."

"And that is the prisoner," I exclaimed; "the man in the dress-clothes?"

"Yes, that's Dux," he answered. "He's converted, you know. At present he is a great object of interest. Our richest ladies pay all his expenses. The best families come round regular to comfort him. He is going to die beautifully, we expect. It is a great victory for the Hardshell Baptist Church. You'll see that James will make a truly sanctified end."

Meantime the assassin, reconducting one of his lady visitors to the door, passed quite close to me, and I had the opportunity of taking his likeness in my mental camera.

He was a low-sized, thick-set, ill-built man, with a face blotched with whiskey pimples, a low forehead, a cold eye, and the limbs of a long-armed ape. What a sinister and grotesque caricature this bestial wretch was, tricked out in the garb of good society, his big bony toes making humps on the patent leather of his dandy pumps, and his close-cropped hair glistening with some perfume, which could not kill the fetid odor that exuded from his vulgar body.

A lady advanced toward the assassin and presented him with an immense white bouquet—the symbol of purity of soul. But as she tried to murmur a few appropriate words, emotion overcame her and she swooned.

The condemned felon had taken the flowers with a careless air, sniffed them and jerked them over his shoulder to a corner of the room where I perceived a mass of fragrance and bloom thrown in huddled heaps like so much refuse.

"The poor creatures are nervous, do you mind," said James compassionately. "They should take a horn of gin before risking themselves here."

"Allow me to introduce to you my only daughter, Miss Blackstone," said a gentleman of a judicial bearing, bustling forward to make way for a lovely young girl who leaned on his arm.

The murderer bowed.

The young lady courtesied.

The Judge did his best to imitate one and the other; that is to say, as far as his corpulence would permit him.

"Papa has spoken often about you," said the pretty girl, with a simper. "I am really sorry you cannot dine with us to morrow."

"It's out of the question, miss, and I deeply regret it," said Dux, with a coarse laugh.

The young lady blushed and lowered her eyes.

"Unless, you know, your father would consent to revise his judgment," continued the felon.

"Ah, James," said the Judge, with a blending of formality and the cold amiability of the bench; "it is, as you say, out of the question. Business is business, you know;" and, bending toward Dux, he whispered, "it would be as much as my appointment is worth to do anything at present."

"It must be a terrible thing, Mr. Dux, to be hanged!"

"A moment's pain, more or less, Miss Blackstone; a short moment—do you hear?" said the Judge. "It is the death I would prefer for myself."

"Well, that's as how it is," insinuated Mr. Dux. "I dare say it is sweet enough, if the trap works proper and the sheriff is experienced. By-the-by, Judge, would you kindly take care that the rope is comfortably soaped?"

"Willingly, my friend. Any favor I can grant you under the circumstances you are at liberty to ask."

Mr. Blackstone left with his daughter. The latter turned back several times in the hope to catch a parting glance of the assassin.

I afterward learned that on the dawn of the following morning she forwarded a basket of magnificent flowers to the condemned cell.

"More posies?" cried Dux, when he saw them. "These women folks are fools. There's only one in the lot—my gal Jane—who knows the right stuff to give a citizen of the great United States to help him die. She sent me a gallon of old Bourbon!"

By this time a crowd of new arrivals had invaded the cell, which had been transformed into an audience chamber. It was a deputation of prominent citizens, who requested to be received by the lion of the day.

The orator of the crowd made three paces toward the condemned man, and, exhibiting a handsome case in morocco and gold, delivered the following discourse with much dignity and feeling:

"Dear Mr. Dux, permit the inhabitants of Humanityville at large, and, conjoined with them, the members of the jury, the sheriff, and different persons who assisted at your trial, as well as the prison officials, also the members of the police force who took part in your capture, to offer you, through me as a medium, this feeble testimony of the esteem with which you have inspired us all, not only by your calm resignation and the attitude, in every respect worthy of a gentleman, which you have known how to preserve during the many days of your detention and throughout the ordeal of the proceedings in court, but likewise by the truly Christian sentiments which have led you to pardon those whose action may have contributed to bring about your condemnation. Accept, [illegible] all my fellow-citizens and in my own, this modest gift. We heartily wish that it may prove useful and agreeable to you during the last hours of your terrestrial sojourn."

Mr. Dux extended both his hands, and received from those of the orator a superbly enamelled massive gold watch.

He weighed it in his right palm for a few seconds, turned it over, and then applied it to his right ear.

"Is it going?"

"Oh, yes," answered the donors in chorus.

"Keep good time?"

"Oh, yes?"

"Jewelled?"

"Rather?"

"Horizontal escapement?"

"Oh, yes."

"American build?"

"You bet."

"Well, I'm sure I'm very much obliged, but while you were about it you might have given me a hand-made ticker."

Here the members of the deputation saw that the series of explanations were exhausted. After having shaken hands with the courageous Mr. Dux—whom they passed by in Indian file—they discreetly withdrew.

A second deputation was ushered into the room.

After the customary salute the leader of the procession spoke his speech in these terms:

"Respected sir, I am the twin brother and these ladies and gentlemen are the nearest relatives and most intimate friends of the late George Brown, whom you slew on the night of the 31st of August last, by sundry blows of a sledge-hammer, in order to possess yourself of a nickel watch which he had bought for five dollars.

"Desiring to make known to the public the sentiments of admiration and respect with which your conversion has filled us, we pray you to accept our humble homage in the shape of a complete set of dittoes for your own use. We will take it as an inestimable favor if you will wear them at to-morrow morning's ceremony.

James Dux ejected a quid toward the pile of boquets heaped behind him, and, having tumefied his cheeks with a fresh plug of tobacco, took the bundle, tore off the paper covering and successively unfolded the coat, waistcoat and trousers examining the texture of the stuff with the touch of a connoisseur.

[illegible] you know?"

"Oh yes," chorused the group of relatives and friends.

"Latest fashion?"

"Oh, yes."

"Buttons solidly sewn in—no slop-shop work?"

"Oh, yes."

But, as he pursued his examination, sudden creases puckered his forehead, and in a voice trembling with anger he exclaimed;

"Where are the braces? There ain't no braces to the trousers, nor buttons to the coat sleeves!"

The members of the deputation regarded each other with an embarressed air. A whispered colloquy took place among them. At last two of the younger of the party hurried out, and the orator regaining his presence of mind, gave Mr. Dux his assurance that the forgotten articles would be supplied without delay.

"All right," said the assassin; "let's say no more about it."

At that moment a smothered sob was heard.

It came from one of the two orphan daughters left by poor George Brown.

"Oh, Mr. Dux," she murmured amid her tears, "how did you find it in your heart to kill our good father?"

"It was his own fault," answered James. "He provoked me by making an exhibition of that durned watch. I could not resist the temptation. Only for that all-fired time-piece I should have died of hunger like a man, before I would have dreamed of robbery. It was more than imprudent—it was downright immoral on his part."

"The Browns were always too fond of ostentation," loudly declared a fat lady with a red face, who was no other than the Presidentess of the Society for the Protection of Penitent Assassins. "Poor man," she resumed, turning toward Dux, "you are dying a victim to the deplorable vanity of our relative. For my part, I am of the emphatic opinion that it is high time to pass a law interdicting the parade of articles of value."

"That's a fact," assented Mr. Hiram K. Anthropologus, Secretary of the society. "A saint himself could not resist. Brown was entirely to blame. He only got what he deserved. But you, Mr. Dux, tell me, please, when the temptation assailed you to kill George, in order to get his watch, did you suffer much?"

"Terrible, sir, terrible. When I saw him pull it out to look at the hour I thought he wanted to rile me. That's a thing you know, no citizen of this free country can stand without getting his dander up. It sort of affected me in the stomach first, then in the legs, and then in the head. I tried to resist, and even made an attempt to run away. But I cant tell how it came to pass, I wasn't equal to it; and when calmness returned, I was stooping over the man, a sledge-hammer in my hand, and his skull was smashed! . . . No matter, it can't be helped now that it is over. I forgive him from the bottom of my heart."

"Poor man!" cried all the ladies present, in a tone of profound commiseration, and then began a rivalry between them as to who should give a farewell token to the condemned.

"Do take this porte-monnaie," said one.

"And this flask of smelling-salts," said another.

"Here is my box of pulmonic waters," added a third. "They are a sovereign remedy against asthma and difficult breathing."

Dux took everything that was offered him, but all went the way of the bouquets before long.

A tumult in a corner put an end to these effusions of friendliness. An unfortunate wretch, all rags and patches, his cheeks hollow from long fasting, was struggling in the clutches of some half-dozen persons.

"I have caught him!" screeched a female voice. "He was attempting to steal the venison pasty sent for James Dux!"

"Gentlemen, if you please, ladies," gasped the poor beggar, "I have not tasted food for two days, and—I never murdered anybody."

He was flung neck and crop out of the room.

A negro domestic here entered, and announced to Mr. Dux that dinner was served in an adjoining apartment.

The company filed out into the dining-room of the Governor of the jail, which had been amiably placed, together with the Governor's plate and French cook, at the disposal of the prisoner and his friends for the occasion.

The condemned man took his station in the seat of honor, Judge Blackstone on his right and the District Attorney on his left. A popular preacher of the Talmadge type said grace before meal and made an impromptu prayer, in the course of which he introduced some eloquent allusions to the ceremony of the following day.

Mr. Dux ate heartily and drank copiously, and burst into frequent explosions of good humor, which were vastly admired by the guests. The repast was a veritable banquet in its plenteousness, a fete in its joyous spirit. Several effective selections of music were performed during the courses on a harmonicum by the leader of the popular preacher's choir. After the coffee came liquors stronger than wine, and with them came the toasts. The shortest and most delicate of those was given by the twin brother of George Brown in the following neat speech:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Our urbane and much-to-be-regretted friend James is on the eve of his departure. May the dejection of his leave-taking be softened and its pains be abridged."

Dux got on his legs, and, in a robust voice, responded as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: This I shall ever look upon as the happiest and proudest moment in my career. Its remembrance shall not quit me till my dying hour. In many a former period of my existence I was cast down by disappointment, and often almost gave way to despair. Little did I then imagine that I should one day have the privilege of enjoying this honor. It was furthest from my hopes that I should have the pleasure of being entertained by such a distinguished circle until I gave that rooster Brown his pass-out checks for the other side of Jordan. The death of that miserable sinner has made a new man of me, has regenerated me, and filled me, so to speak, with a second life. From the moment my sentence was pronounced by my friend, the Judge here, I felt myself another being—indeed, I may safely say, without boasting, that I should have lived in complete ignorance of the joys one feels in the consciousness of being good unless I had undertaken that job which procures me the novelty of being strangled to-morrow. Oh, my friends, would that you were all in the ranks of the just like your humble servant! It is a blessed and profitable thing, I guess, to be awakened to the truth, to read pious tracts, and eat spring chickens and canvas-back ducks! Personally, I can affirm that I forgive sincerely all who have had a part in my murder. I haven't an ounce of animosity in my composition against any of you. If I hurt a hair of the head of an unborn babe! No, indeed I would not! But to-morrow I shall be at home, and my business prospects will be brighter than those of any citizen in these States. Yes, to-morrow I shall be walking arm in-arm with the prophets—to-morrow I would not exchange my log cabin in Zion for the White House at Washington! From the golden sides of the clouds I shall cast an eye of pity on you, poor sinners, down here below, in the depths of this vale of tears. It is not for you to attain the glory I shall have reached, for you have done nothing to entitle you to the recompense. Nevertheless, I pardon you all. I pardon the Judge, I pardon the jury, I pardon the witnesses, who, by their depositions, have been the cause of my premature dissolution. I even pardon that contemptible old rooster George Brown himself. There isn't an atom of resent in my soul!"

Everybody was melted to tears.

"Here is a saint," said the popular preacher.

As for the Judge, his emotion was so great that he had to hide it in a napkin behind a barricade of four empty bottles of California wine.

As I left the room after this valedictory banquet I could hear the clergyman recommending those who had obtained reserved tickets for the execution to come early, and not fail to bring their children with them, as the sight was sure to be edifying.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

AN IDEAL LIFE.

Of Mr. Darwin it may be said that his life was happy, his method fruitful, his work masterly. In its own way the life of Mr. Darwin was an ideal life. Arrogance, irritability and envy, the faults that ordinarily beset men of genius, were not so much conquired as non-existent in a singularly simple and generous mind. Mr. Darwin was not only a man of genius, with the patience and divination of genius, he was also a man of genius so placed that his genius had the freest possible play in its own special line. That the order of the universe is the order of a Supreme Mind working silently and closely through ages, and not spasmodically through centuries, is now as much an accepted idea of civilised man as the theory of gravitation. To the general acceptance of this idea no one contributed so powerfully as Mr. Darwin, although he contributed to it in a much less exclusive way than the way in which Newton contributed to the acceptance of the the theory of gravitation.—*Saturday Review.*

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

On the Rock Island train coming into the city last night, a young man with a freight bill and a monte deck in his pocket was trying to play his little game on the sly among the unsophisticated, and ran against an old traveling man who had, as he afterward said, been successively book agent, sewing machine agent, lightning rod man, safe agent, and lately a patent medicine man. Sauntering through the train the young man took the seat next to the veteran agent and began operations.

"Do you live in Kansas City, sir?"

"No; thought I'd come and take a look at it; hear it's a rattling place."

"Going into business there?"

"Maybe, if I think I can make it go."

"I am going to open a stock of merchandise there myself, shipped from New York," and the young man proceeded to divulge his plans in the most confidential manner and in due time produced his freight bill.

"Say, friend," broke in the agent, "you're going to open a store, are you? Have you bought a safe yet? No? Well, just wait till I pull down my grip and show you plans of our Nos. 1, 2 and 3 safes; doors notched inside—round corners outside—cabinet work inside made according to order; time lock outside, patent Yale lock inside. Close a contract now for a thirty-four inch safe; $10 down, $10 a month until paid; $80 delivered in Kansas City; take freight bill for security for first payment, and borrow from my uncle, who is Chief of Police, to lend you a trifle till you get that remittance from the old man."

The young man squirmed uneasily in his seat, and manifested a desire to get away, but that veteran agent "smole" a wicked smile, and laying hold of the young man's lappel gently, continued: "Don't be in a hurry—beautiful car, elegant accommodations. Don't say you don't want that safe. I know you want it. I'll send you one. I'll tell you what else you want. Got a lightning rod to your store? No? They say that lightning is thicken'n chicken bugs in Kansas City. Ladies have lightning rods on their hats. A lightning rod sets off the building; shows the proprietor's a solid man—got forethought and caution. It'll help your credit. Which will you take. Let me show you samples. Can give you copper, composition or iron strap, round link or spiral rods—throw in a life of Guiteau—good to read while you're waiting for trade—teach you how to stand off the landlord, or raise the wind in depressing times."

In the meantime the train had come to a depressing standstill on the bridge, and the young man rose excitedly and said he would see him again, but must go to his friends in the next car. The veteran agent shouted to him to hold on a minute and he'd show him a trick with three cards, but then he had fled from the car and the train.—*Kansas City Journal.*

SARAH BERNHARDT'S MARRIAGE.

The following is from the Paris correspondnt of the New York *Tribune*: Sarah Bernhardt has espoused M. Damala or Daria, for many reasons, the first and strongest being that she was desperately in love with him. She wanted to have a right to be jealous of his affections. He is a terrible flirt, and took pleasure when he saw that she was smitten by his manly beauty, in tormenting her. It now turns out that those fainting fits with which she was seized on the stage of Italian theatres were expedients resorted to in order to prevent the loved one from carrying on flirtations before her eyes in the wings, with Mlle. Lina Munte. When Dona Sol fainted, of course she had to be borne out. The piece was thus spoiled. But an end was put to the amorous billing and cooing of Damala and Lina. When also the manager found out why the gifted actress swooned he took measures to prevent a repetition of the annoyance which had so deeply affected her. It appears that she and Lina tore their caps about the handsome actor. Sarah was not the preferred one. It was during a "scene" in the wings that she first announced her determination to wed M. Damala, or as he is known in theatrical circles, Daria. "What right have you to meddle in his affairs, or mine, either?" asked Lina. "The best of all rights," answered Sarah; "he is to be my husband." "You're mad," was the reply; "do you think that a handsome fellow like him would bind himself to a pair of castenettes? Besides he has a wife and children hidden away at Marseilles." "I don't mind that," said Sarah; "I'll buy out her interest in him. As he has not seen her for over three years, she'll sell it cheap." "Oh! with all my heart! Take him, and joy go with the pair of you."

☞ Since God's mercies are new every day, we can begin anew each day to serve him. No matter how far back we may have slipped yesterday, let us take heart to-day and go forward. Well will it be for us if we thus begin anew each day of our lives, for then there will come to us a last glad morning when we shall begin with the new day, to serve God, and, ere the evening falls, we will have gone home to receive our reward.

☞ It is related of Darwin that he once contended that the Patagonians were such a degraded race as to be incapable of improvement, but some thirty years later, when he learned what marvelous changes in their character had been wrought by the labors of the English missionaries, he frankly avowed his mistake and became a subscriber to the funds of the South American Missionary Society.

Anecdotes.

☞ A certain gentleman recently lost his wife, and a young miss of six years who came to her funeral said to his daughter of about the same age: "Your papa will marry again, won't he?" "Oh yes;" was the reply, "but not till after the funeral."

FAMILY CONFUSION.—An old darkey was endeavoring to explain his unfortunate condition. "You see," remarked he, "it was in dis way as far I can remember. Fust, my fadder died, den my mudder married agin; and somehow I does't seem to have no parents at all, nor no home, no nuffin."

☞ A New England pastor called upon one of his deacons, with whom he was at variance, and with an air of great solemnity said: "Brother, it is a shame that this quarrel of ours should bring scandal upon the church, I have prayed earnestly for guidance in the matter; and have come to the conclusion that you must give in, for I cannot."

United States, [illegible] seventy-seven. Barnum with his usual enterprise, will have ninety of these animals before the summer closes, Forepaugh will own the remaining sixty. This will leave less than 100 to be divided among the score of other "greatest shows" now on the road.—*Norristown Herald.*

☞ It was an Ohio man who, when a terrible storm set in one night, rushed into the house of a neighbor and cried out, "Jones, this is the ending up of earth!" "I'm afraid so—I'm afraid so!" was the reply. "And what shall we do?" "Make our peace with Heaven!" The wind blew still stronger, the house began to shake, and the excited man exclaimed, "Jones you lost five bushels of wheat last fall?" "Yes." "And you have your suspicions!" "I have. The man who took my wheat had better own up." "Can you forgive him?" "I can." "Well—" Here the wind suddenly dropped, and after a look through the window, the conscience-stricken man turned and finished. "Yes, if I ever meet him I'll advise him to call around."—*Detroit Free Press.*

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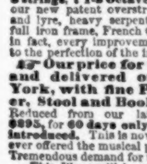

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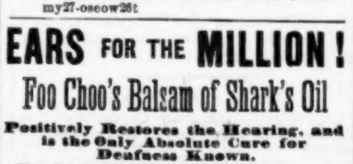

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3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy, the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear sherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding, little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.
4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted that way), with certainity of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands and functional harmony restored to the several organs.
5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.
6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlem or mucous from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough, general increase the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.
7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.
8. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.
9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better" and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheters have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys,

in chronic cases of Lucorrhea and Uterine diseases.

In tumors, nodes, hard lumps, and syphiloid ulcers; in dropsy; in venereal sore throat, ulcers, and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in mercurial deposits—it is in these terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck and where every hour of existence is torture, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick. It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency it restores the hopeless to a life and new existence, where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

In the ordinary skin diseases that every one is more or less troubled with a few doses will in most cases, and a few bottles in the more aggravated forms, work a permanent cure.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful doses, while others require

One Dollar per Bottle.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S
READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS
DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
FEVER AND AGUE
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
DIPHTHERIA,
INFLUENZA
SORE THROAT,
DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Bowel Complaints,

Looseness, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, or painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude, will follow the use of the Ready Relief.

It was the First and is the

ONLY PAIN REMEDY

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application,

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-Ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief
WILL
AFFORD INSTANT EASE!

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fever (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS,) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S
REGULATING PILLS.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

A Vegetable Substitute for Calomel.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs Before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

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"False and True,"
"Radway on Irritable Urethra,"
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and others relating to different classes of Disease

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